



To the PUBLICK.

WHEREAS several Persons, by their Genius, Industry, and great Expence, have *Compos'd, Invented, and Engraved,* various Works on *Plates*, in hopes to have reaped the sole *Benefit* of their Labours: And whereas several Persons have immediately taken an unlawful Liberty to *Copy and Engrave* the same; to the great Prejudice and Ruin of such *Inventors, and Proprietors*; and for a *Remedy* thereof, it hath pleased the King's most excellent Majesty, by, and with the Advice and Consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, then assembled in Parliament, to set forth an *Act* to this Effect, *viz.*

"That whosoever shall Invent, and Engrave any Print or Prints, shall have the sole Benefit of Printing, and Reprinting the same for 14 Years; to commence from the Day of the Publication thereof; which Date shall be printed before the Work, &c — And that whoever shall Copy or Engrave, or cause to be Copied, or Engraved, any such Print or Prints, either by taking the whole, or any part thereof, by altering any of the same, shall forfeit Five Shillings for every Page as shall be found within his Custody; one half of which to the King's most excellent Majesty, and the other to the Person who shall sue for such a Pro- perty, and shall also forfeit the Plates whereon such Copies shall be engraved, &c. &c. &c."

On what is before hinted, I do hereby give Notice, That whosoever shall *Copy or Engrave* any Part of the following Book, (intituled, *The New Universal Harmony*, which contains above 100 *Plates*, 8vo,) shall be prosecuted according to the above, and late *Act* of Parliament, in that Case made and provided. *Witness my Hand this 25th Day of March, 1748,*

WILLIAM TANSUR,



THE
Royal Psalmodist Compleat :
OR, THE NEW
UNIVERSAL HARMONY.

BEING

A Whole BODY of CHURCH-MUSICK: Containing near *One Hundred* of the very best TUNES, both *Old* and *New*; adapted to the most select *Portions* of the whole BOOK of PSALMS: With Variety of *Tunes*, entirely *New*.

Extracted from the Best MASTERS, both Ancient and Modern; and Correctly set in FOUR PARTS, according to the Nicest Rules, for *Voices*, or *Organ*, &c. and so neat as to be sung in *Two* or *Three Parts*, when *Voices* can't be had; exempt from the least *Disallowance*; and fitted for all TEACHERS, *Learners*, and *Musical Societies*, &c.

To which are added,

A New *Jubilate*, and *Magnificat*: With a Variety of *Hymns*, *Anthems*, *Canons*, &c. with compendious *Instructions* to the Whole.

By WILLIAM TANSUR, *Musico Theorico*.

Author of *The Melody of the Heart*; *The Harmony of Sion*; *The Beauty of Holiness*, &c. &c. &c.

O Praise the LORD, for he is gracious: O Sing Praises unto his Name, for it is lovely. Psal. cxxxv. 3.

Engraved and Printed, by and for the AUTHOR, (Published according to *Act of Parliament*, March 25, 1748) and sold by the AUTHOR; and in *London*, by J ROBINSON, in *Ludgate-Street*, and by most Booksellers. Price bound 3s. 6d.

UNIVERSAL HARMONY.
OR, THE NEW
ROYAL PALMIST'S COMPASS.



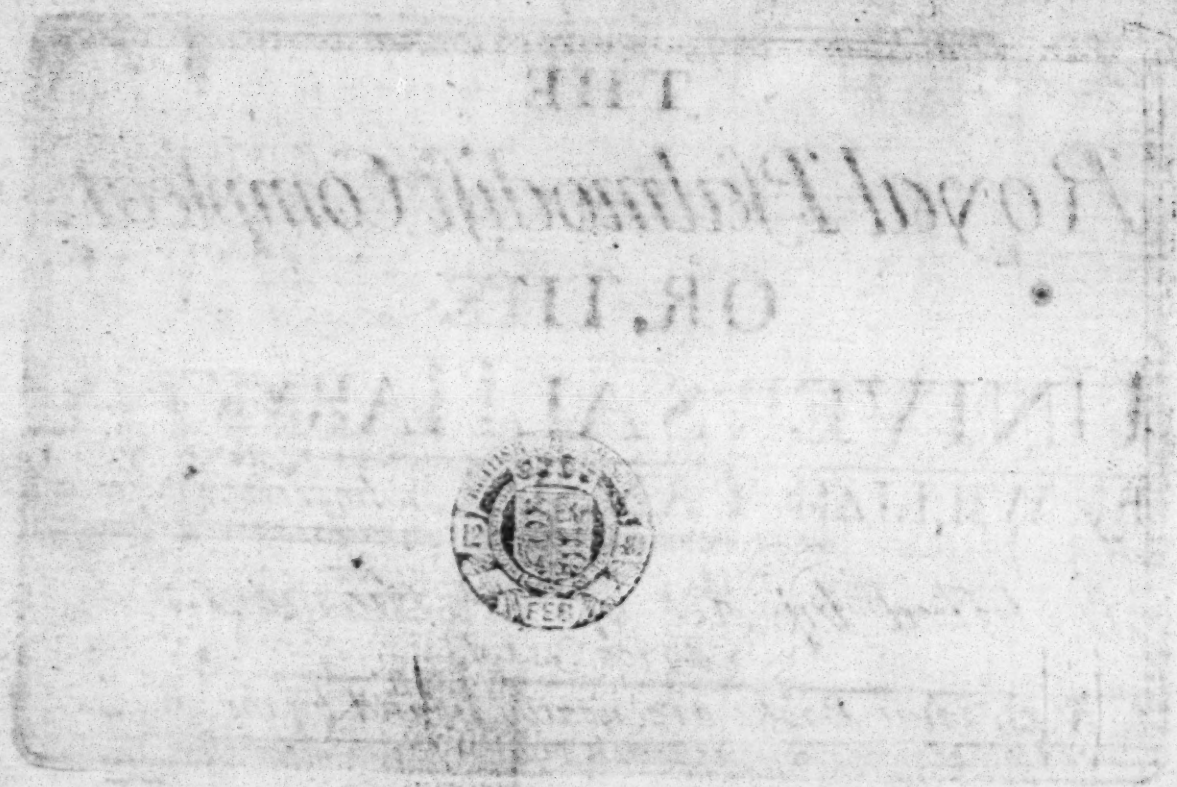
A circular library stamp from the University of Toronto. The outer ring contains the text "UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO" at the top and "1912" at the bottom. The center features a crest with a shield and a book, with the word "FEB" prominently displayed below it.

THE
Royal Psalmodist Compleat:
OR, THE
UNIVERSAL HARMONY.

By WILLIAM TANSUR. *who Teaches & faine*

Published by Act of Parliament.
(Price 3s. 6d.)

N.B. That Books are neatly Bound by the Author.



The Gamut, or Scale of Musick; Shewing the names of the Lines and Spaces.

Bass. **Contra.** **Tenor, or Treble.**

G A B C D E F G. G A B C D E F G. G A B C D E F G.

Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol. Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol. Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol.

N.B. That from mi to fa, and la to fa, are but half-Tones

A Scale of Notes, & Rests.

1 Semibreve.....
 2 Minims.....
 4 Crotchets.....
 8 Quavers.....
 16 Semiquavers.....

Contasins.

A Table of Characters.

Common-Time, C $\frac{C}{4}$ $\frac{C}{2}$
 Tripla-Time, $\frac{3}{2}$ $\frac{3}{4}$
 A Flat.....
 A Sharp.....
 A Slur.....
 A Point.....

A Repeat.....
 A Direct.....
 A Bar.....
 A Double Bar.....
 A Natural.....
 A Shake.....

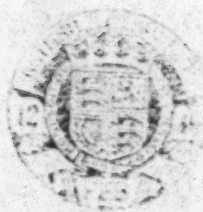
A Table of Transposition: Shewing how to find B-mi, by Flats, and Sharps.

E. A. D. F. C. G. E. A. D. F. C. G. E. A. D. F. C. G.

mi. mi. mi. mi. mi. mi. mi. mi. mi. mi. mi. mi.

Concords, 1st. 3d. 5th. 6th. 8th — Discords, 2d. 4th. 7th. 9th. &c.

For further Instructions, See my New Musical Grammar. Price, 2s. 6d.



The Royal Psalmodist Compleat, &c. By William Tansur.

Treble. *Psalm I. Dunchurch Tune.* W. T.

Contra.

Tenor. (Set the Pitch-Pipe to G#.)

Bass.

THE man is blest that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scorners chair.

But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in the same doth exercise
himself both day and night.

He shall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due season bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.

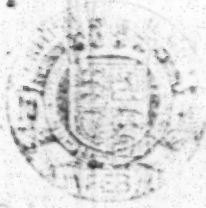
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourishing shall stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

Mr. Lenthay's
Book. Little

1832.

~~1758~~

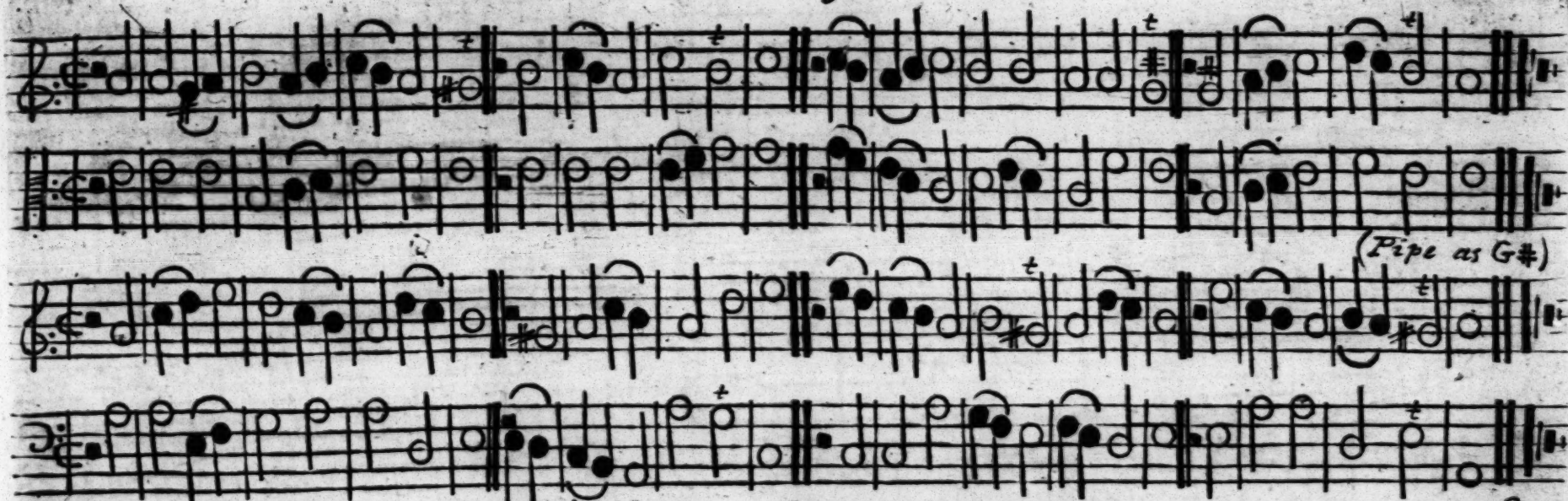
This book 8 4 years old



Surgey, in Lenthay's Grammar
is called the true art of
Lathang or Lathang of the
voice. Lathang is done in
fourteenth Century. used
to be taught the following,
which qualify a person thing
thought them over the only
requirements for a good Lathang-
Teacher. Gymnastics & Lathang

Psalm II. Winchester Tune.

W. I.

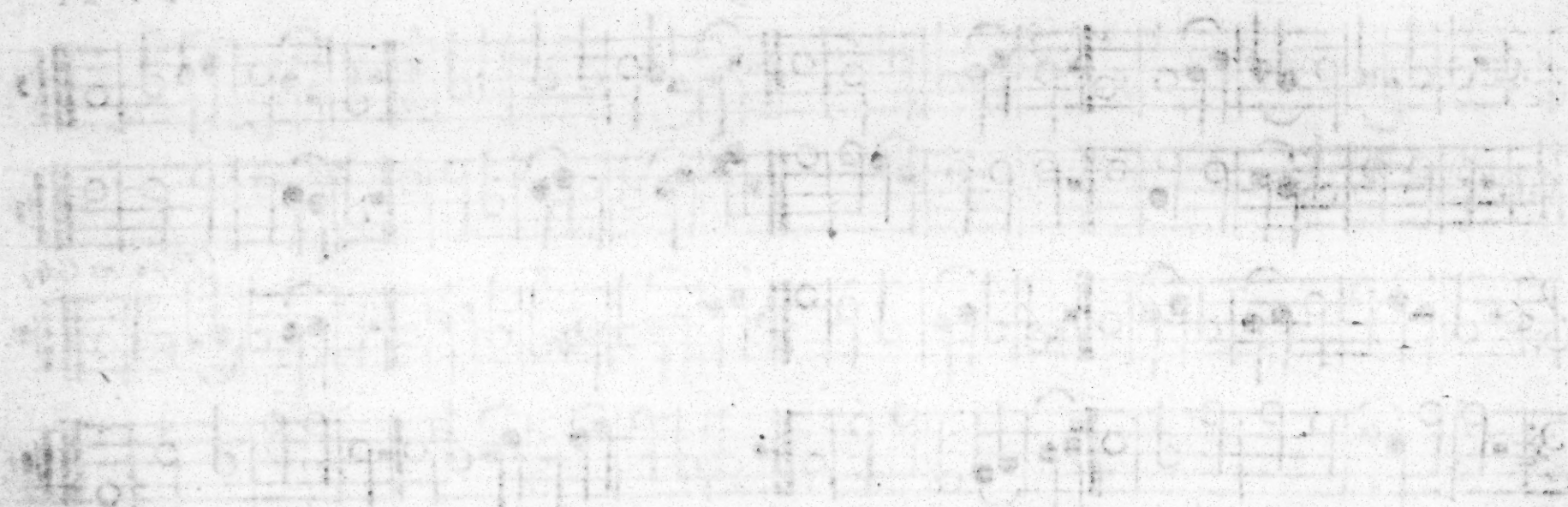


10. Now, O ye Kings, and rulers all,
be wise therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and discern'd.

11. See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.

12. See that ye do embrace and kiss
his son without delay:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish from the right way.

13. If once his wrath (but little) shall
be kindled in his breast:
Then only they that trust in him,
shall happy be and blest.



12. The Lord is my strength and my fortress, my high tower of defence. I will not be moved, for I have set my feet upon a rock, and my base is upon the Holy One.

13. I will not be moved, for I have set my feet upon a rock, and my base is upon the Holy One. I will not be moved, for I have set my feet upon a rock, and my base is upon the Holy One.

Psalm VII. Bellford Tune.

W. T.



O Lord, my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and still deliver me.

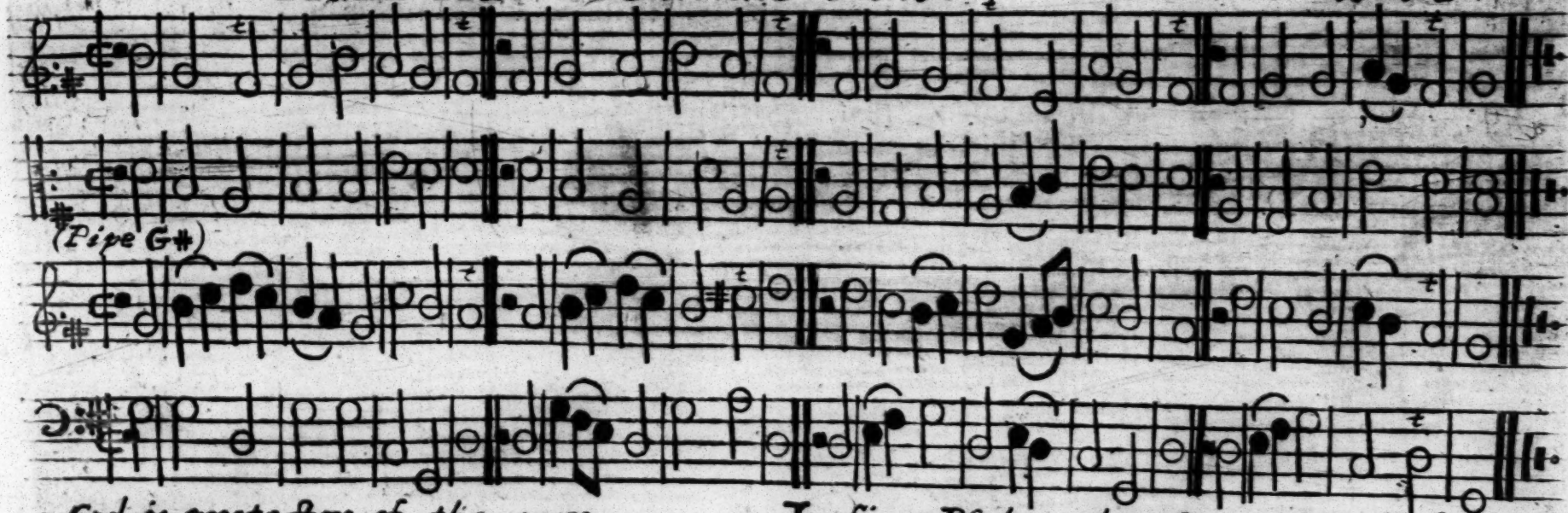
Lest like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in peices small:
And there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or if I e'er be found in fault,
or Guilty in thy Sight:

Or e'er my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress:
Who me pursu'd most eagerly,
(and hated me causeless: — Then &c)

Psalms IX. Ourside Tune.

W. T.



9. God is protector of the poor,
when e'er they be oppress:
And he in all adversity,
is their refuge and rest. —

10. All such as know thy holy name
shall surely trust in thee:
For thou deniest not their suit,
in their necessity. —

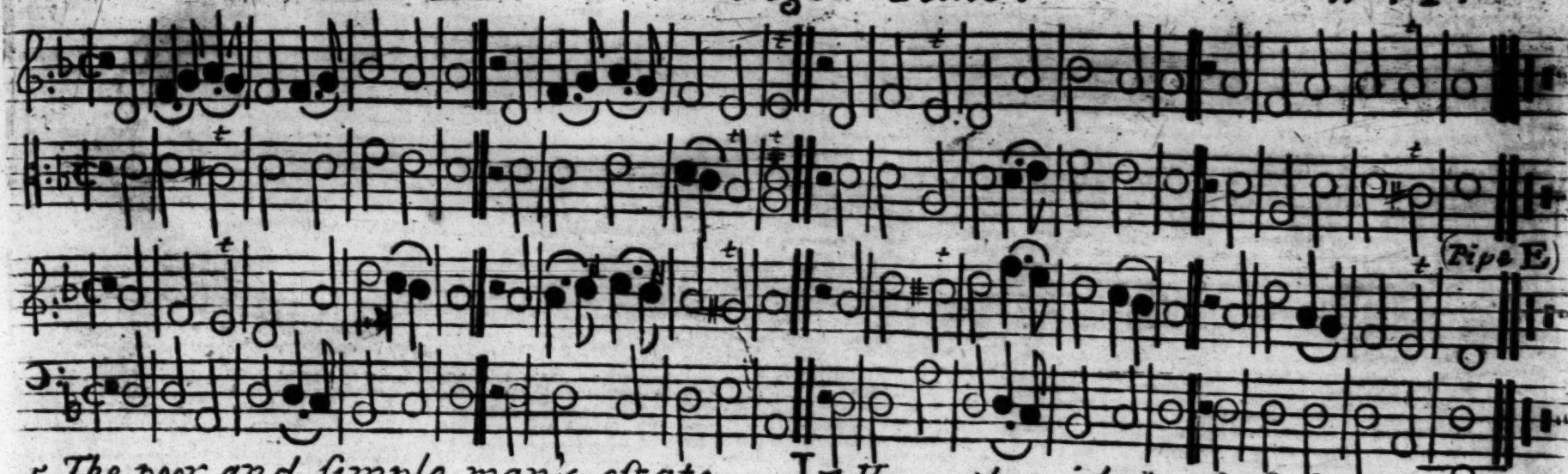
11. Sing Psalms, therefore, unto the Lord,
who dwells on sion-hill:
And tell the people all abroad
his noble acts and will. —

12. For he is mindfull of all them
that sorely are oppress:
And ne'er forgets the humble man,
that seeks to him for rest.

Psalm XI.

Bangor Tune.

W. T.



5. The poor and simple man's estate
God beareth well in mind:
And searcheth out most narrowly
the manners of mankind.

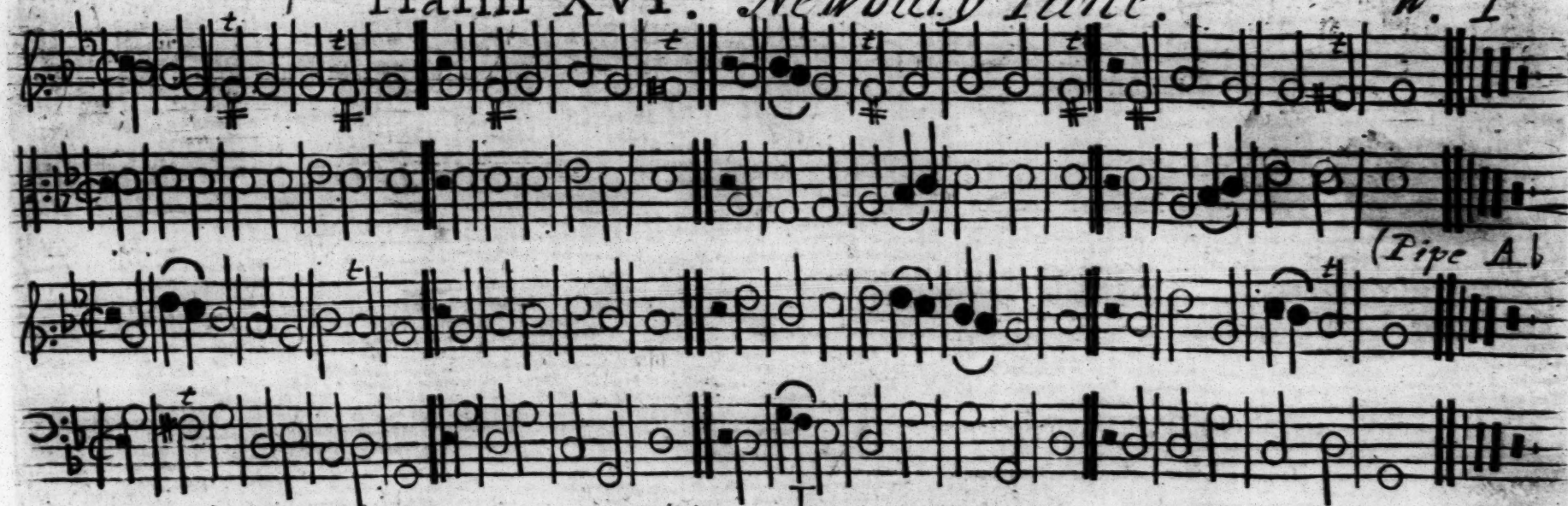
6. He with a cheerful countenance
the godly man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.

7. He on the wicked casteth snares,
as thick as hail or rain:
Brimstone and fire, and whirl-winds great,
appointed for their pain.

8. Behold, how then a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace!
And how he unto upright men
doth shew a pleasant face.

Psalm XVI. *Newbury Tune.*

W. I



8. I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:

For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9. Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoyce exceedingly

My flesh likewise doth rest in hope:
to rise again; for why?

10. Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
because thou lovest me:

Nor yet will give thy holy-One
corruption for to see.

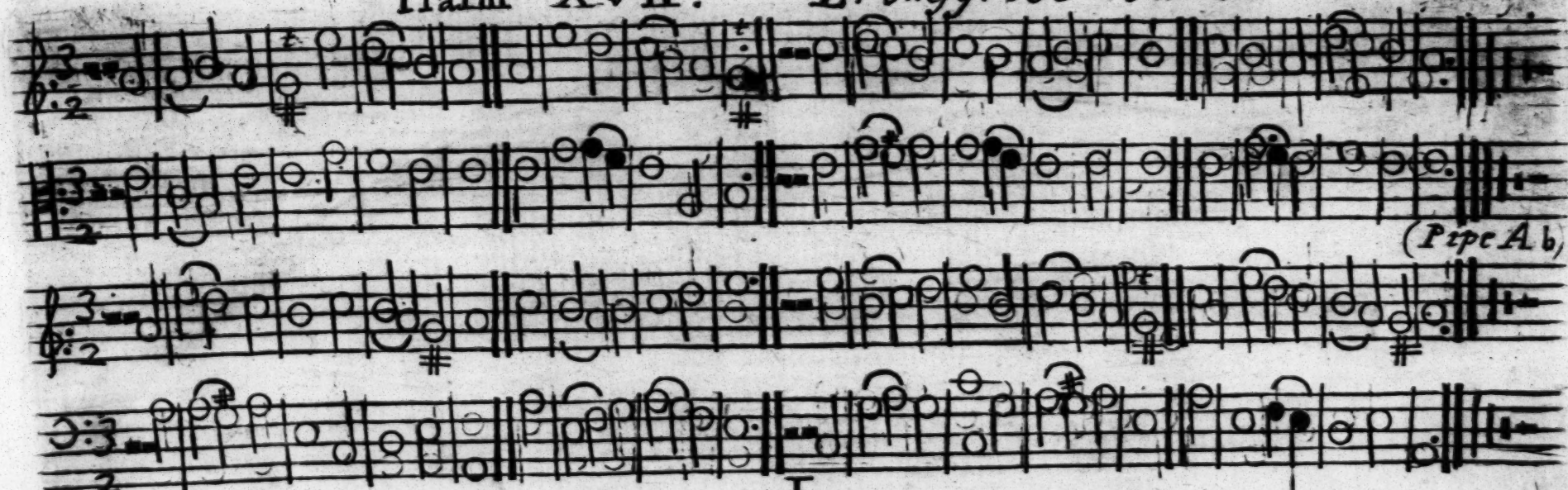
11. But wilt me show the way to life,
where there is joy in store:

Ev'n where at thy right hand there are
pleasures for evermore.

Psalm XVII.

Bromsgrove Tune.

W. T.



(Pipe A b)

5. Within thy paths, that are most pure,
me guide, Lord, and preserve:
Then from the way wherein I walk,
my steps will never swerve.

6. For I do call to thee, O Lord,
and sure thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right well
the words which I have said.

7. O thou, the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy pow'r on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.

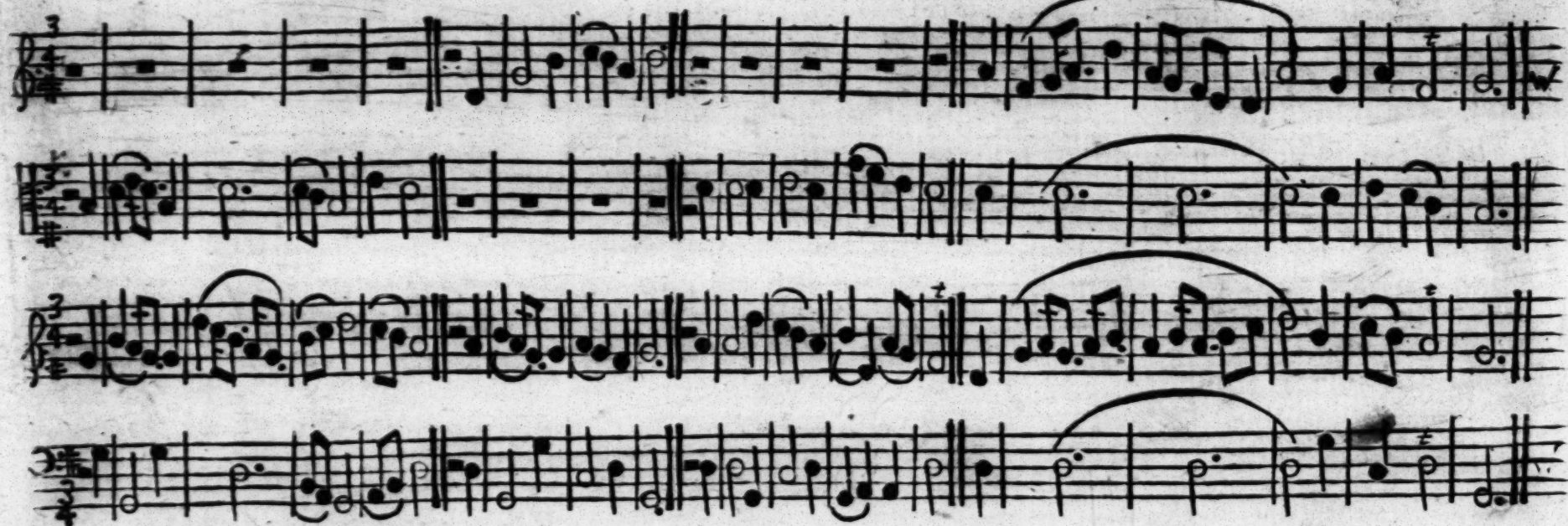
8. O keep me, as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine Eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.



Pfalm XV III.

Kimbolton Tune.

W. T.



Ver. 9.

The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the Heav'ns most high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the Sky.

Gloria Patri.

To God, our Benefactor, bring
the Tribute of your Praise:
Too small for an Almighty King,
but all that we can raise.

10. On -

Glory -

The 18th. Continued.




Ver. 10.

*On Cherubs and on Cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty Winds
came Flying all abroad. ‡*

*Glory to thee, bless'd Three in One,
the God whom we adore:
As was, and is, and shall be done,
when Time shall be no more. ‡*

To -







Psalm XIX.

Brampton Tune. W. 1.



7. How perfect is the law of God!
his covenant is sure:
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure.

8. The Lord's commands are righteous, ^{and}
rejoyce the heart; likewise
His precepts are most pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.

9. The fear of God is excellent,
and doth for ever dure:
The Judgments of the Lord also
most righteous are, and pure.

10. And more to be desired and
than much fine gold alway:
The Honey, and the Honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.

§ Psalm XXI. Princes Tune. § W. T.



Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour

Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire :
To him thou nothing hast deny'd
of what he did require.

And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever shall endure.



3.7

07

4

W

Psalm: XXIV. Torrington Tune

W. J.



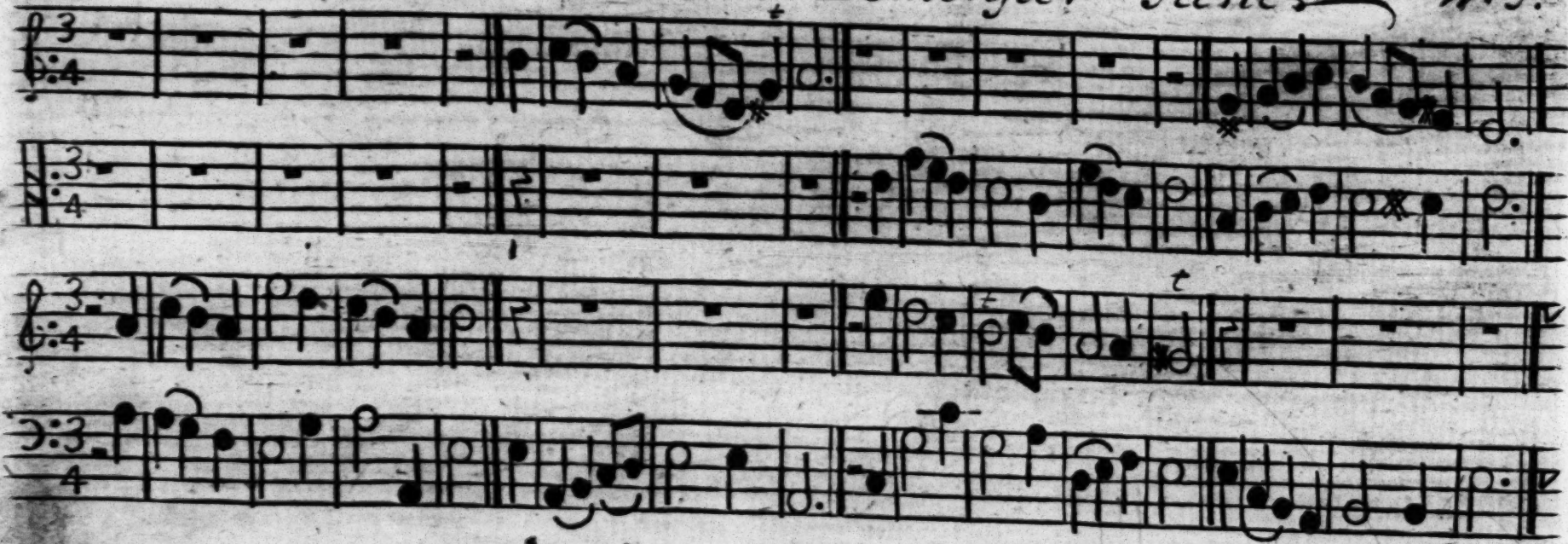
3. Who is the Man, O Lord, that may
ascend unto thy Hill:
Or, pass into thy holy-place,
there to inhabit still?

4. 'Tis he whose heart is always pure,
and hands Nothing defile:
Whose soul's not set on vanity,
nor yet hath sworn to Guile.

5. Ev'n such a one the living Lord
most highly will regard:
He from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, in the mightiest most,
Now, and for evermore.

Psaln XXVI. *Beminster Tune* W.T.



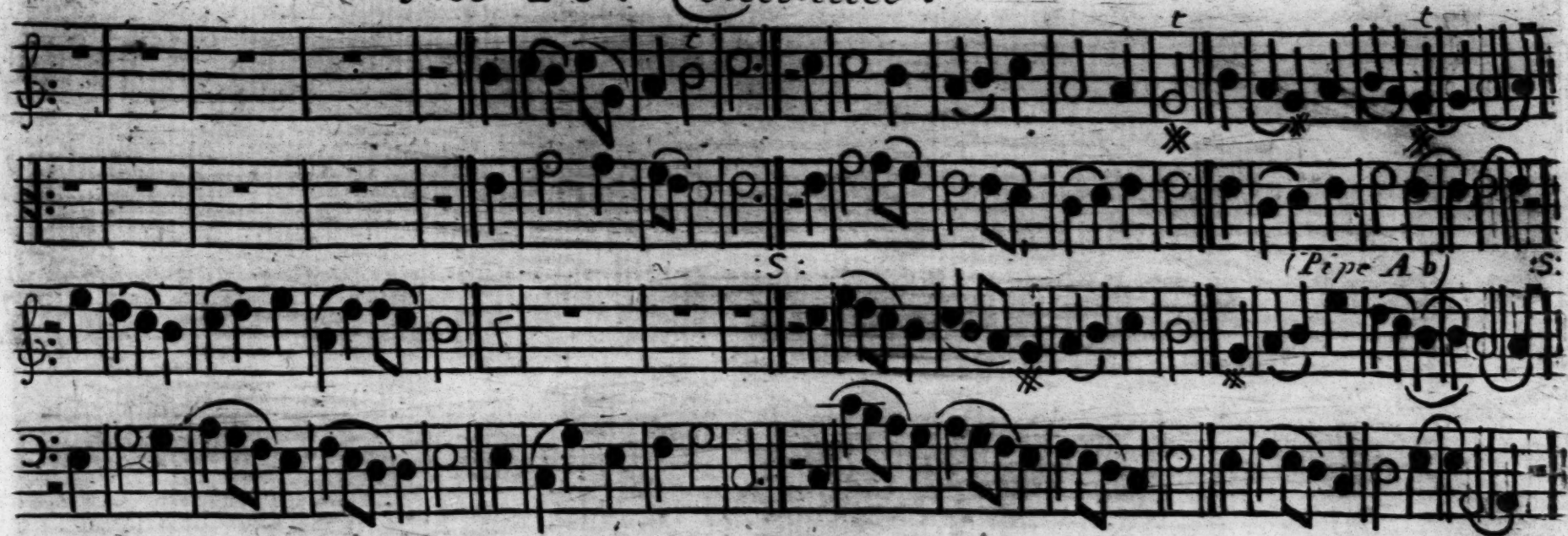
8. O God, thy house I love most dear;
 it all things doth excell:
 My chief delight is to be near
 the place where thou dost dwell.

10. For in their hands much mischief is,
 their lives therewith abound:
 And nothing else in their right hands
 but Bribes are to be found.

9. O shut

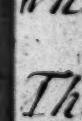
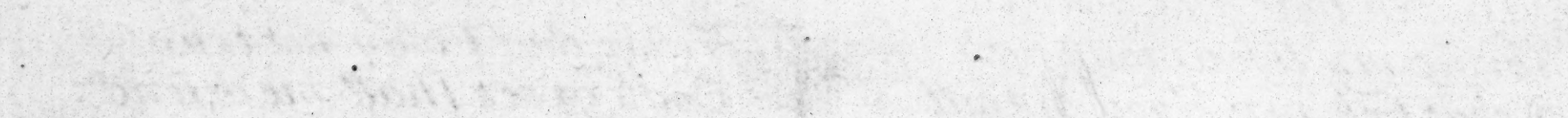
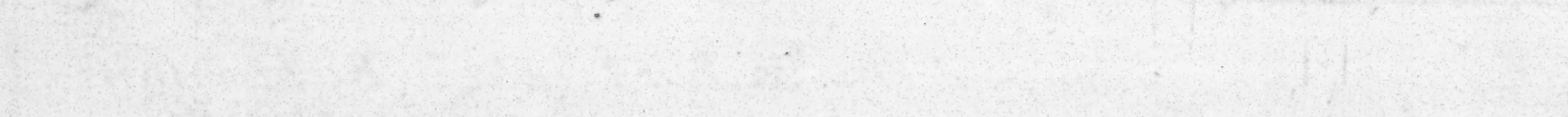
(11 But I

The 26th Continued.



9. O shut not up my soul with them
in Sin that take their fill:
11. Nor set my life among such men,
that seek my blood to spill. ||

11. But I resolve in Righteousness,
my time and days to spend:
Therefore, that I may not transgress,
God's grace shall me defend.



Psalm XXVII. *Ewell Tune.*

W. T.



<p>THe Lord is both my health & light, shall man make me dismay'd? Since God doth give me strength & might, why should I be afraid?</p>	<p>Tho' they in Camp against me lie, my heart is not afraid: And if in battle they will try, I'll trust in God for aid.</p>
---	--

<p>While that my foes with all their strength began with me to brawl: Thinking to eat me up at length, themselves have caught the fall.</p>	<p>One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny: For which I pray and do desire, 'till he to me apply. — That &c.</p>
--	--

Handwritten musical notation and lyrics, mostly illegible due to fading. The text appears to be a religious or liturgical piece, possibly a Mass or a hymn. The notation is in a historical style, with square notes on a four-line staff. The lyrics are written in a Gothic script below the staff.

Handwritten musical notation and lyrics on the right-hand page. The notation is in a historical style, with square notes on a four-line staff. The lyrics are written in a Gothic script below the staff.

Psalm XXIX. Falmouth Tune.

W. T.

Give to the Lord: ye Potentates,
 give ye with one accord:
 All praise, and honour, might & strength,
 be to, be to the living Lord. #

His voice doth rube the waters all,
 as he himself doth please:
 He doth prepare the Thunder-claps,
 and go-and governs all the seas. #

Give glory to his holy name,
 and honour him alone;
 Worship him in his majesty,
 within, within his holy throne. #

The voice of God is of great force,
 and wondrous excellent:
 It is most mighty in effect,
 and most, and most magnificent. #

Psalm XXX. Hexham Tune.

W. T.



All laud and praise, with heart & voice
 O Lord, I give to thee:
 Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,
 but hast exalted me.

O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd
 in all my pain and grief:
 Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
 to ease me with relief.

Thou Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
 and thou the same didst save:
 From them that in the pit do dwell;
 and keptst me from the grave.

Sing Praise, ye Saints, that prove & see
 the goodness of the Lord:
 In honour of his Majesty,
 rejoyce with one accord.

Psalm XXXI. Leicester Tune.

W. T.



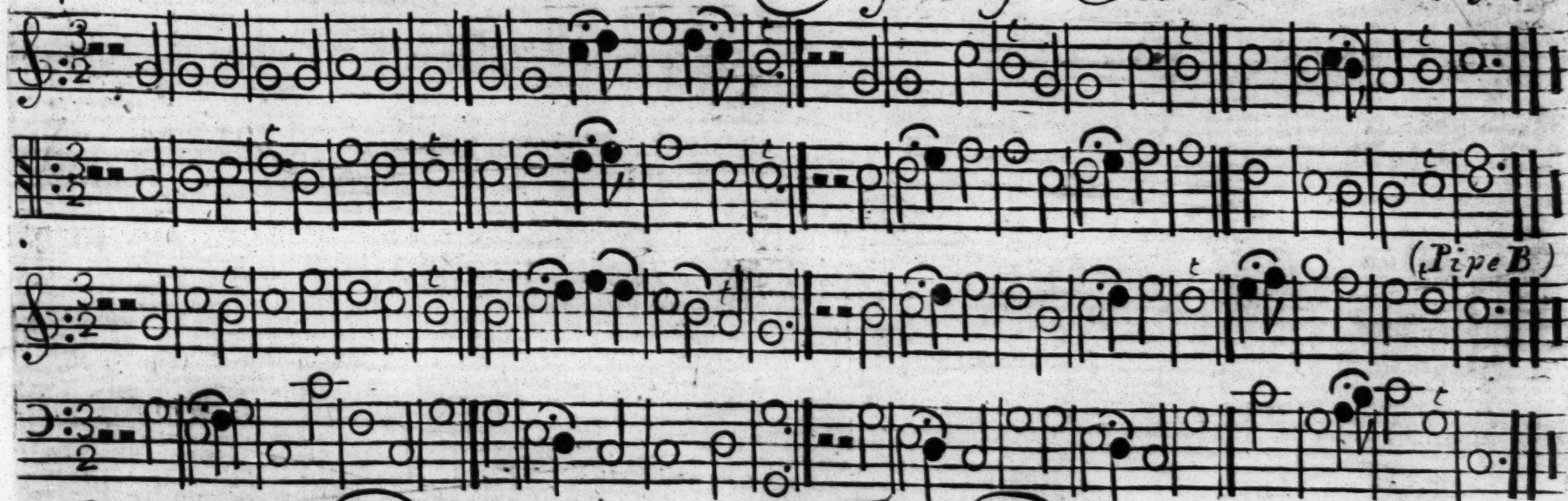
O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me free from blame.

Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me, make good speed:
Be thou my rock, and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

For why? as Stones my strength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy name's sake, be thou my guide,
and lead me with thy Pow'r.

Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.

Pfalm XXXII. *Ashley Tune.* W. J.



8. Come unto me, and I'll thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9. Be not so rude and Ignorant
as is the Horse and Mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit;
from harm thou canst not rule.

10. The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and grief sustain;
But unto they who trust in God,
their goodness shall remain.

11. Be merry, therefore in the Lord,
ye just, lift up your voice:
And ye with pure and perfect hearts,
with Cheerfulness rejoyce.



Psalm XXXIII. *Dorchester Tune.*



YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men should take delight
to praise the Lord of might.

Praise ye the Lord with Harp, and sing
to him with Psaltery:
With ten-string'd Instrument sounding,
praise ye the Lord most high.

Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his ways.

Both Judgment, Equity, and Right,
he ever lov'd, and will:
And with his Gifts he doth delight
the earth thro' out to fill.



Handwritten musical notation on the right edge of the page, including staves and notes. The notation is partially visible and appears to be from a manuscript.

Psalm XXXIV. Coventry Tune.

W. T.



I Will give laud, and honour both,
unto the Lord always:
My mouth also for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.

Therefore, see that ye magnifie
with me, the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name,
always with one accord.

I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul, in heart, and Voice:
That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoyce.

For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again:
And me deliv' red speedily,
from all my fear and pain.

Psalm XXXVI. St. Katherine's Tune.

W. I.



(Pipe C.)

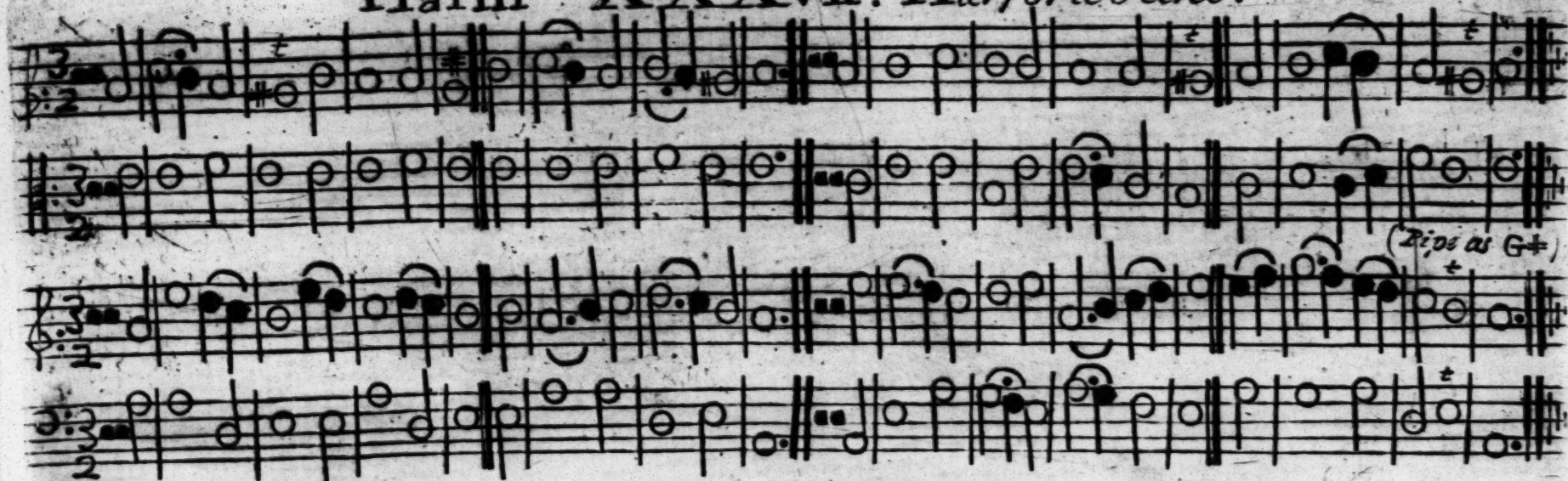
7. Thy mercy is above all things
O God, it doth Excelle;
In trust whereof, as on the wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.

8. Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped
and take thereof their fill.

9. Because the well of life most pure
doth always flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
eternal light to see.

10. From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy Grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show,
to men of upright heart.

Psalm XXXVII. *Harford Tune.*



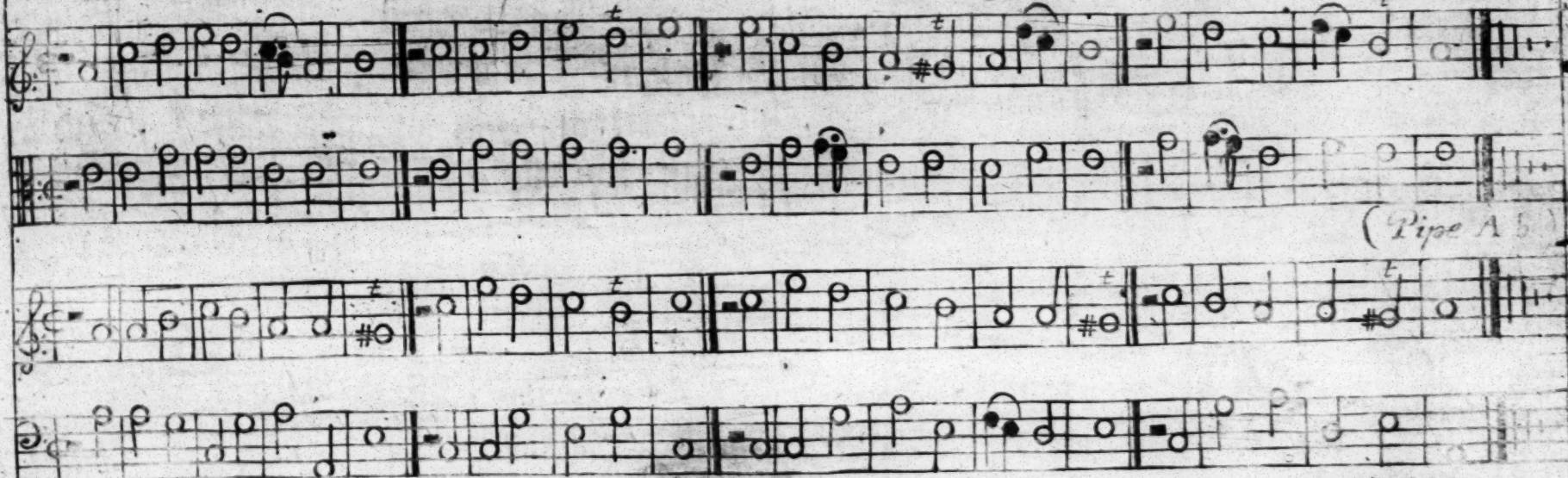
37. Mark and behold the upright Man.
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy, with rest and peace.

38. As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding-race,
and rich posterity.

39. But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above:
Who in their troubles sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.

40. God evermore delivers them
from lewd men, and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Pfalm XXXIX. Windsor Tune. W. J.



5. Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifyd
how long my Life shall last.

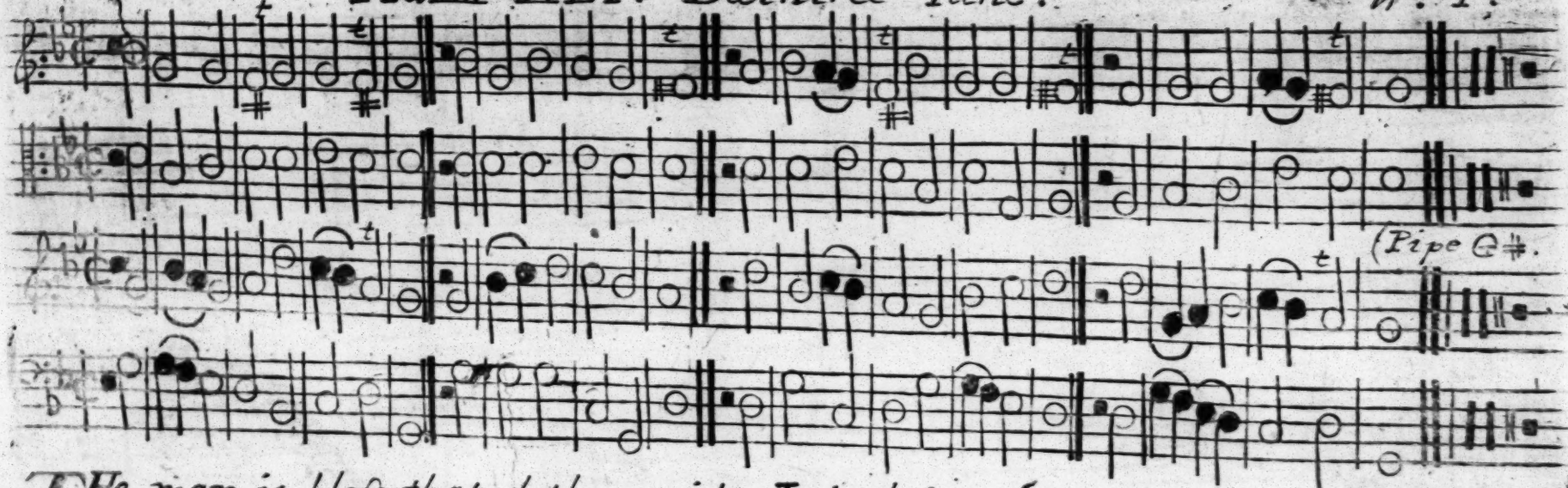
6. For thou hast pointed out my Life,
in length much like a Span:
Mine Age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7. Man walketh in a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy:
In getting Goods, but cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8. Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for,
what help do I desire?
Truly, my Hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing else require.

Psalm XLI. Daintree Tune.

W. T.



The man is blest that doth provide,
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will set him free. —

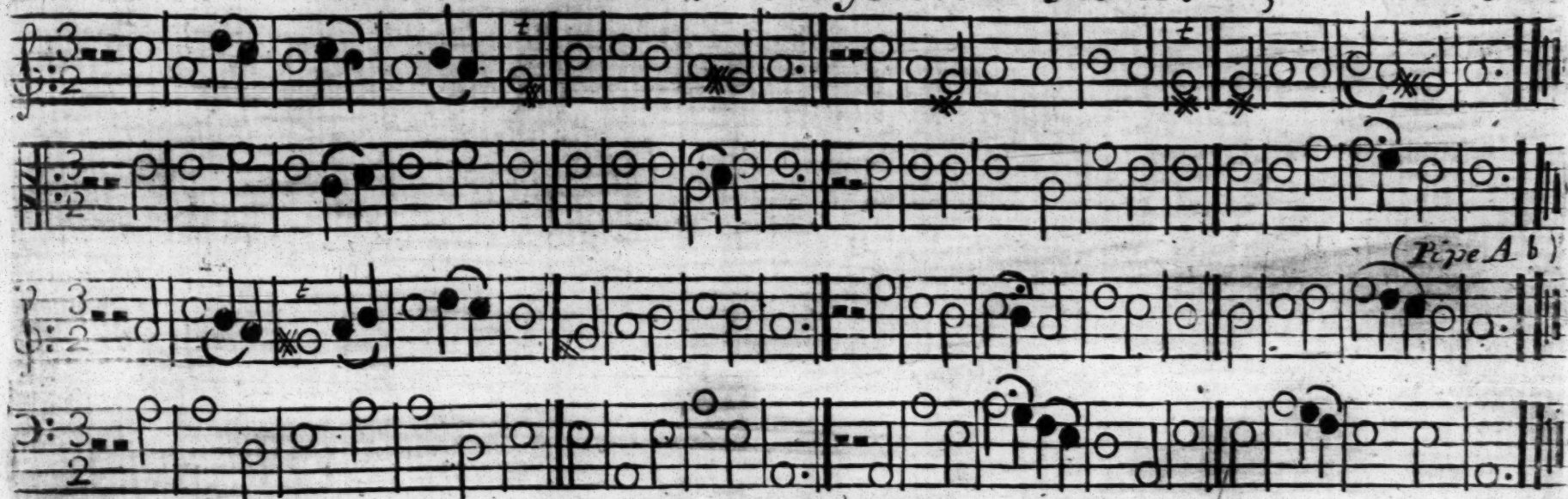
The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand. —

And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore. —

For in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul which grieved is,
that I offended thee. —

Psalm XLII. *St. John's Tune.*

W. T.



(Pipe A b)

Like as the *Hart* doth pant & bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, *Lord*, to remain.

My soul doth thirst, & would draw near
the living *GOD* of might:
Oh! when shall I come and appear,
In presence of thy sight?

The Tears all times are my *Repast*,
which from my *Eyes* do slide:
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is *God* their guide?

Alas! what Grief it is to think,
the freedom once I had:
Therefore, my soul, as at *Pit's* brink,
most heavy is, and sad.

**T**

W

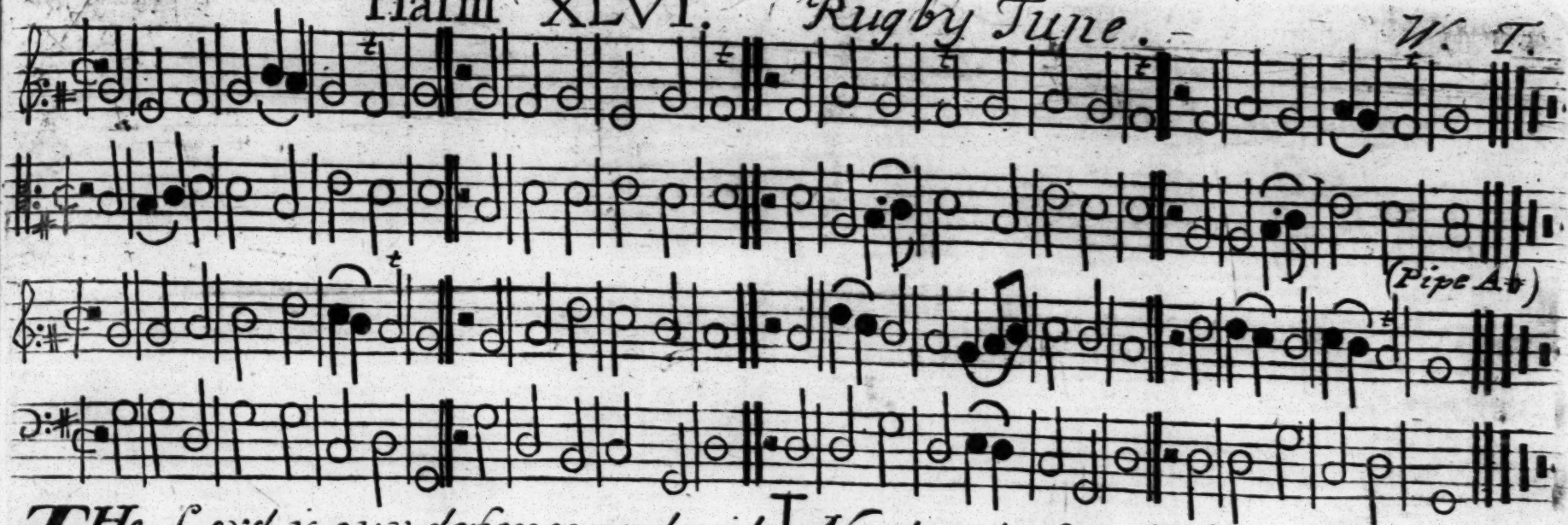
Th

Be

Psalm XLVI.

Rugby Tune.

W. T.



THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd
he is our help at hand.

Tho' the Earth move, we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and steep
Be toss'd and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

No, tho' the sea doth rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And tho' it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.

For one fair flood doth send abroad
its pleasant streams apace:
To glad the City of our God,
and wash his holy-place.



Pfalm XLVII. *Middlesex Tune.*

W. I.



YE People all, with one accord,
clap hands and much rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.

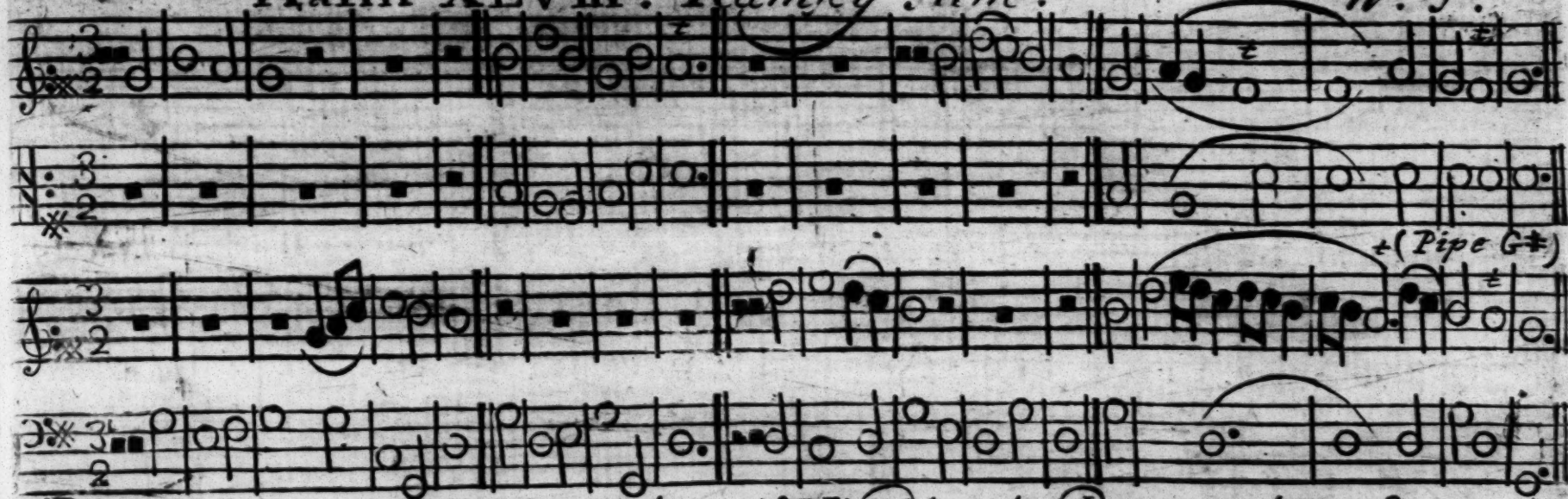
For high the Lord and dreadful is
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewise,
on all the earth extoll'd.

The People he shall make to be,
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he,
the nations make to fall.

For us the heritage he chose,
which we Possess alone:
The Excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

Psalm XLVIII. Ramsey Tune.

W. J.



Great is the Lord, & with gr^t praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

Within the Pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.

Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her North-side doth stand.

But when they did behold it so,
they wond'ring and they were:
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

Psalm XLV. III. *Handwritten title and first line of musical notation.*

Second line of musical notation.

Third line of musical notation.

Fourth line of musical notation.

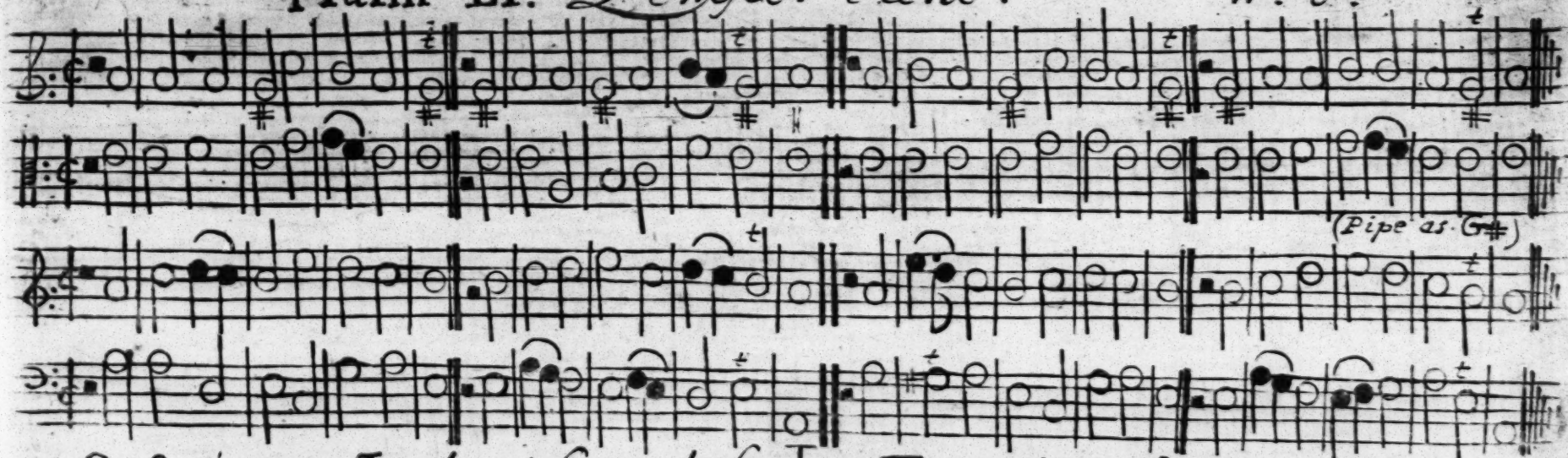
Fifth line of musical notation.

Sixth line of musical notation.

Seventh line of musical notation.

Pfalm LI. *Leinster Tune.*

W. T.



11. Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from danger me defend.

12. Restore me to those Joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13. Thus, when I shall thy Mercies know,
I will Instruct others therein:
And men likewise that are brought low,
by my Example flee from sin.

14. O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me all my sinfull vice:
My heart & tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy, and Justice.

Psalm LIV. *Queenborough Tune.*

W. I.



God save me, for thy holy name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto thy strength, Lord, of the same
I do my cause betake.

Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Who have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.

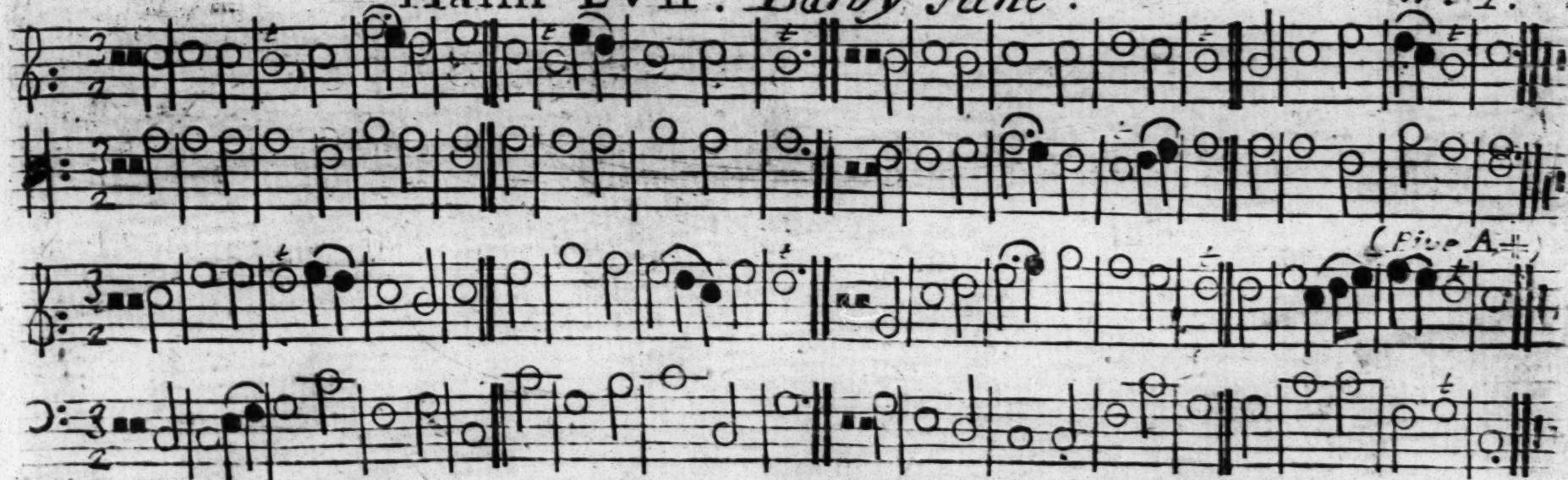
But, lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my soul is stay'd,
the Lord doth ever stand.

Printed by J. W. Johnson & Sons



Psalm LVII. *Barby Tune.*

W. I.



10. Awake my Joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my harp, and string:
And I my self before it's day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

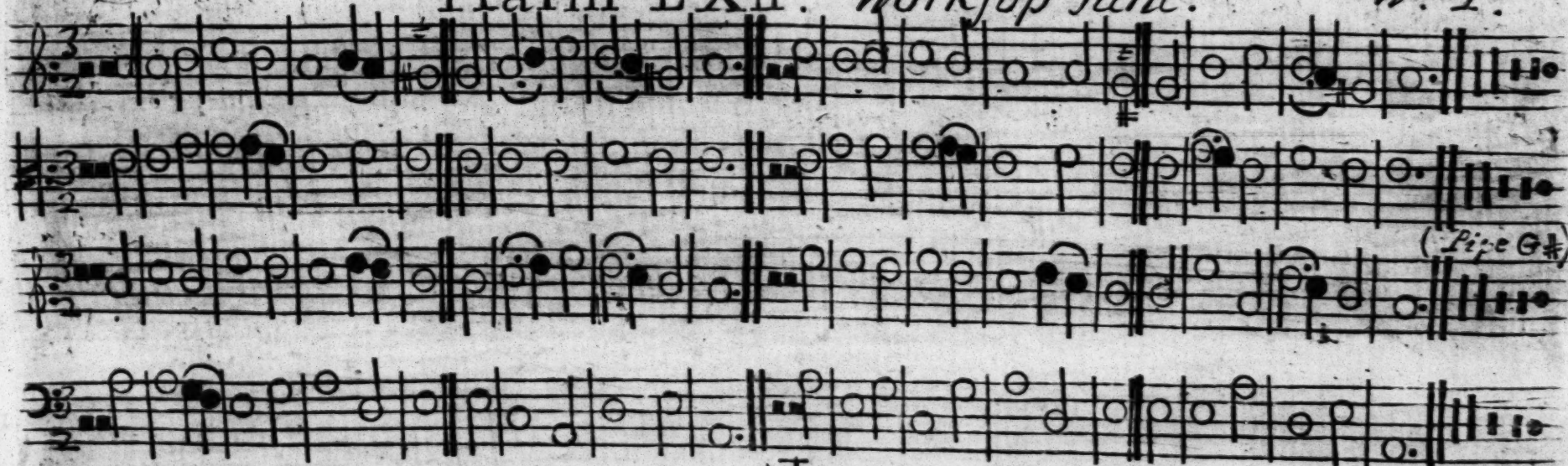
11. Among the people I will tell,
the goodnes of the Lord:
And shew his Praise that doth excel,
the heathen lands abroad.

12. His mercy doth extend as far
as all the heav'ns are high:
And truth as high as any star,
that shineth in the sky.

13. Set forth, and shew thy self O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy self on earth abroad
thy Majesty and Might.

Psalm LXII. *Workshop Tune.*

W. I.



7. My Glory and salvation doth
on God alone depend:
He is my strength, my wealth & stay,
and still doth me defend.

8. O put your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, & say,
our trust is in the Lord.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal Glory be:
As was, and is, and shall be still,
To all Eternity.

Psalm LXV. Clifton Tune.

M. I.



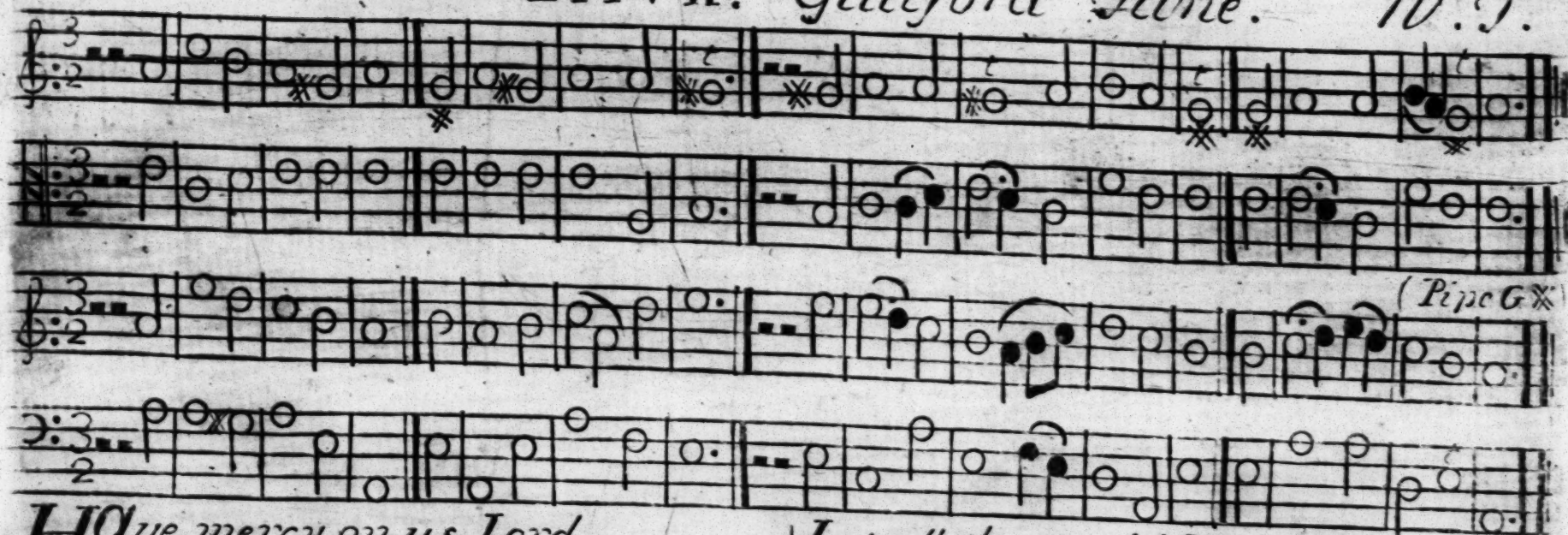
9. When that the earth is chap'd & dry
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.

10. The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn, which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11. With rain thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and bless her fruit withal.

14. In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth
The vales with corn shall so exceed
that they shall sing with mirth.

Psalm LXVII. Guilford Tune. W. T.



Have mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.

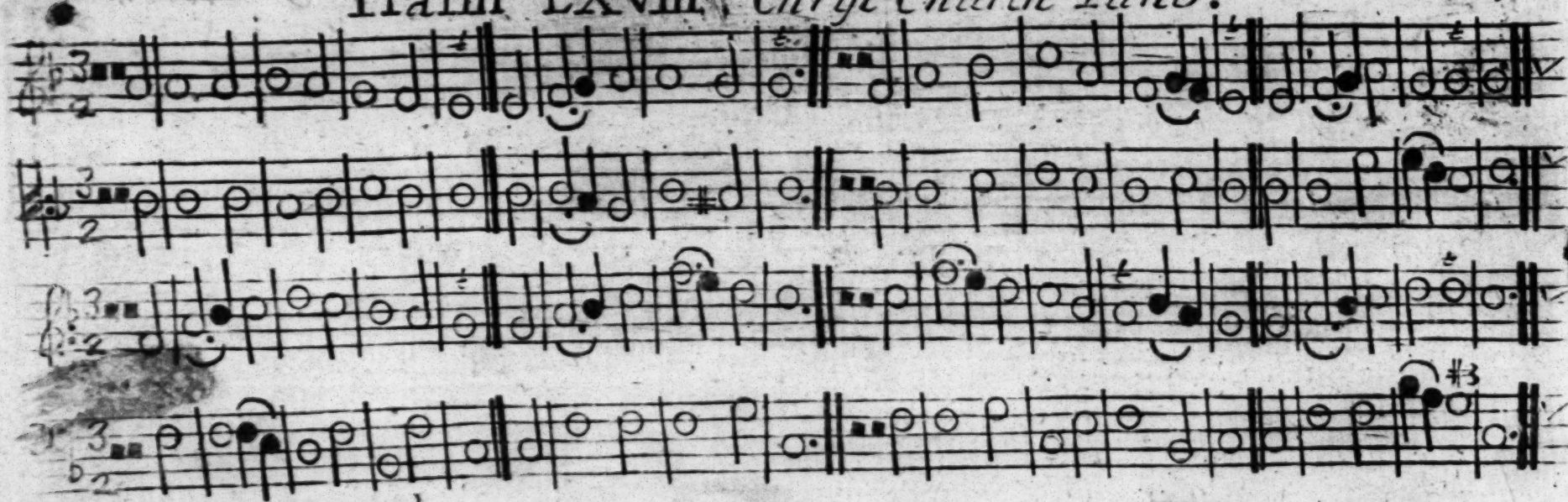
That all the world may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the Nations here below,
may see thy saving health.

Let all the world, O God,
give Praise unto thy name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.

Thro'out the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right dost guide,
all nations on the earth.

Psalm LXVIII, *Christ-Church Tune.*

W. I.



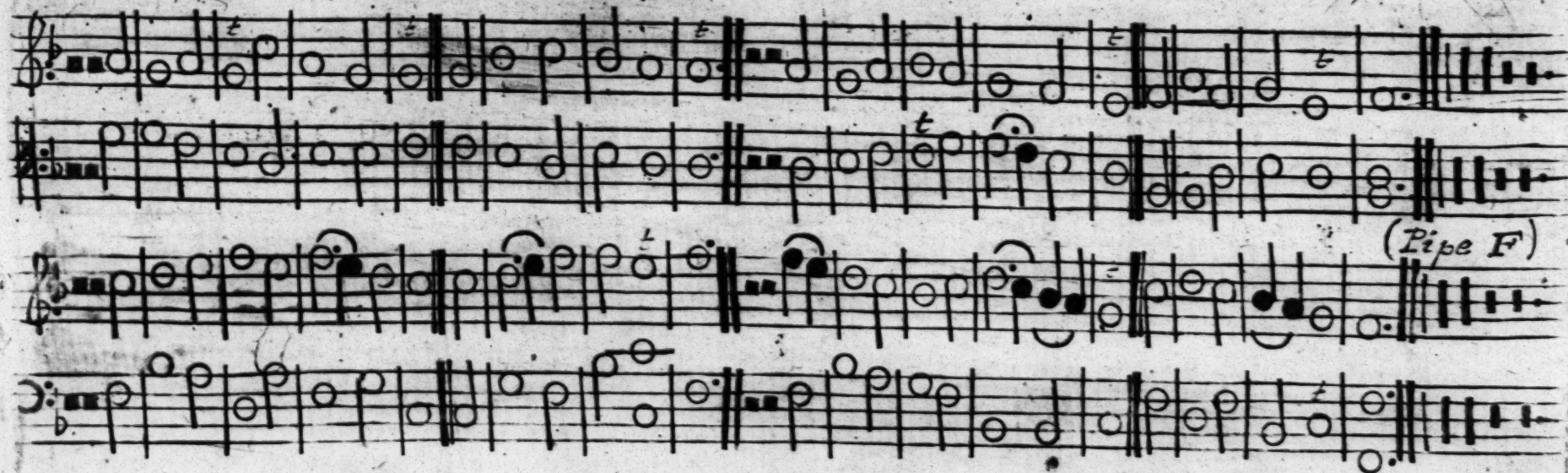
26.

*The Singers go before with joy,
the Minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do
with Timbrels sweetly play.*

Gloria Patri. W. I.

*Unto the sacred Three in One,
the universal God;
Be Glory, Praise, and Worship done,
on all the Earth abroad.*

The 68th continued.



27.

Gloria Patri.

*Now, in the Congregations thou
O Israel, Praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole Posterity,
give thanks with one accord.*

*As it has been in ages Past,
is Now, as first begun:
Such Praise to GOD Shall ever last,
'till Time his Course has run:— &c.*

Handwritten musical notation on the right edge of the page, including staves, clefs, and notes. The notation is partially visible and appears to be from a manuscript.

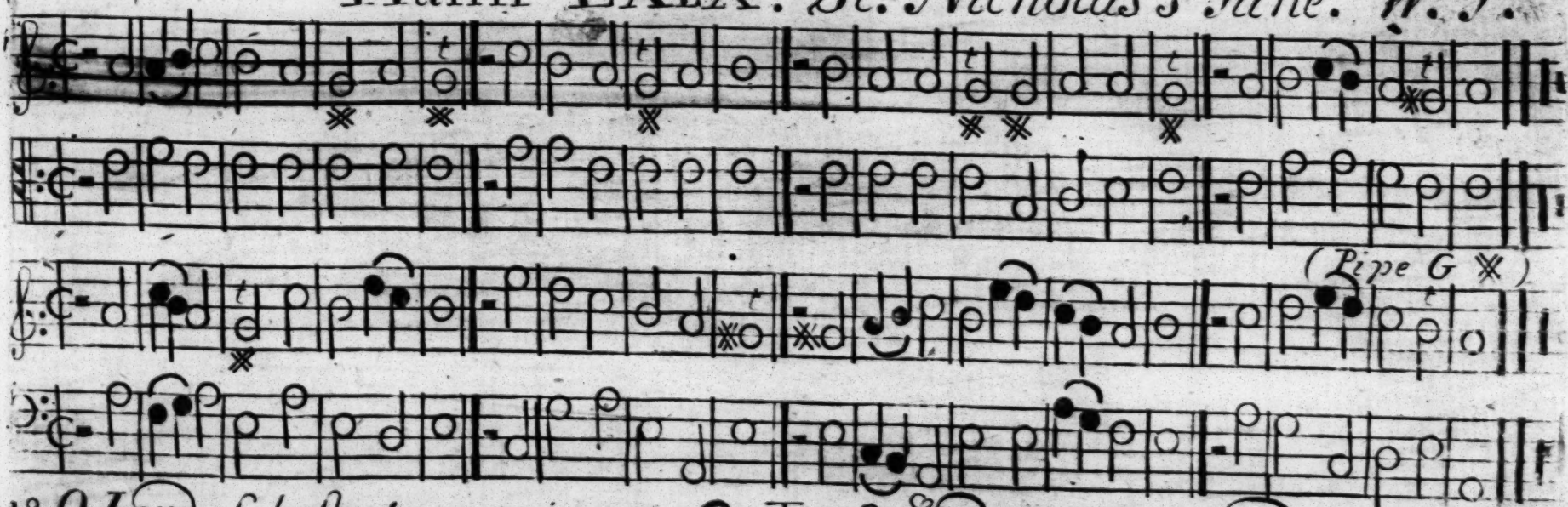
18. C

A

9..

c //

Pfalm LXLX. *St. Nicholas's Tune. W. T.*



18. O Lord, of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

20. O Lord, unto my soul draw near,
and me with help repose:
Keep me from tyrants, whom I fear,
and quit me from my foes.

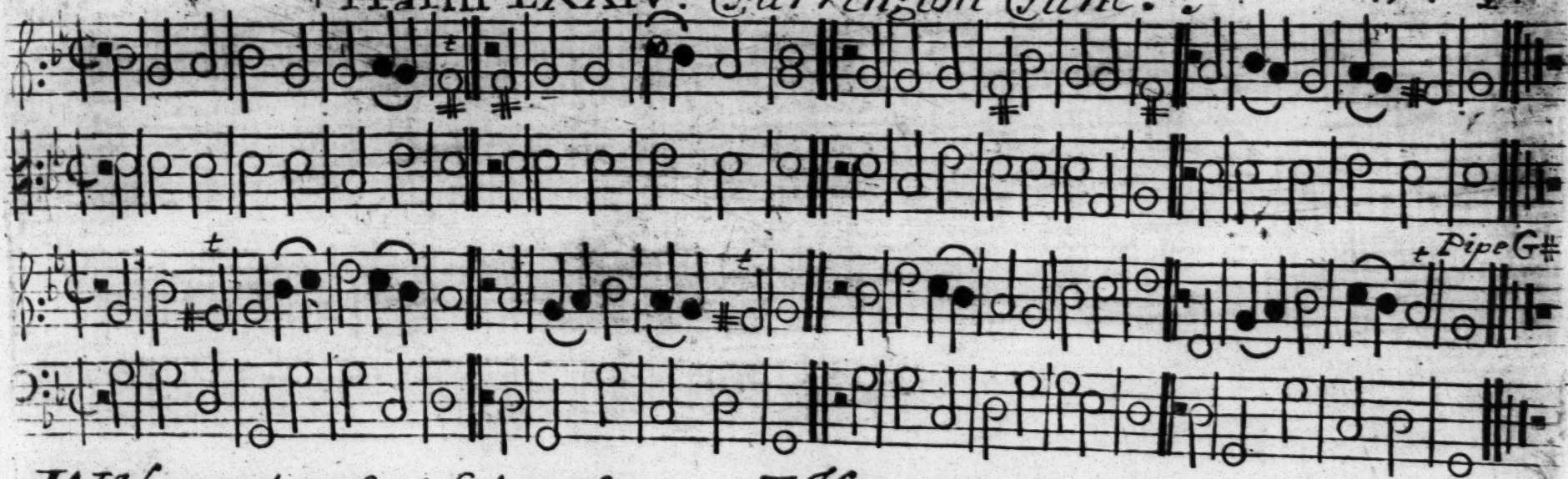
9. And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
When I'm oppress'd on ev'ry side,
Lord, help me, I thee pray.

33. Then will I give thy Name & praise
that doth to thee belong:
And will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.

*W**W**Lo**Th*

Psalm LXXIV. Farrington Tune.

W. I.



Why art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-Sheep?

Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
They which thou hast redeemed & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

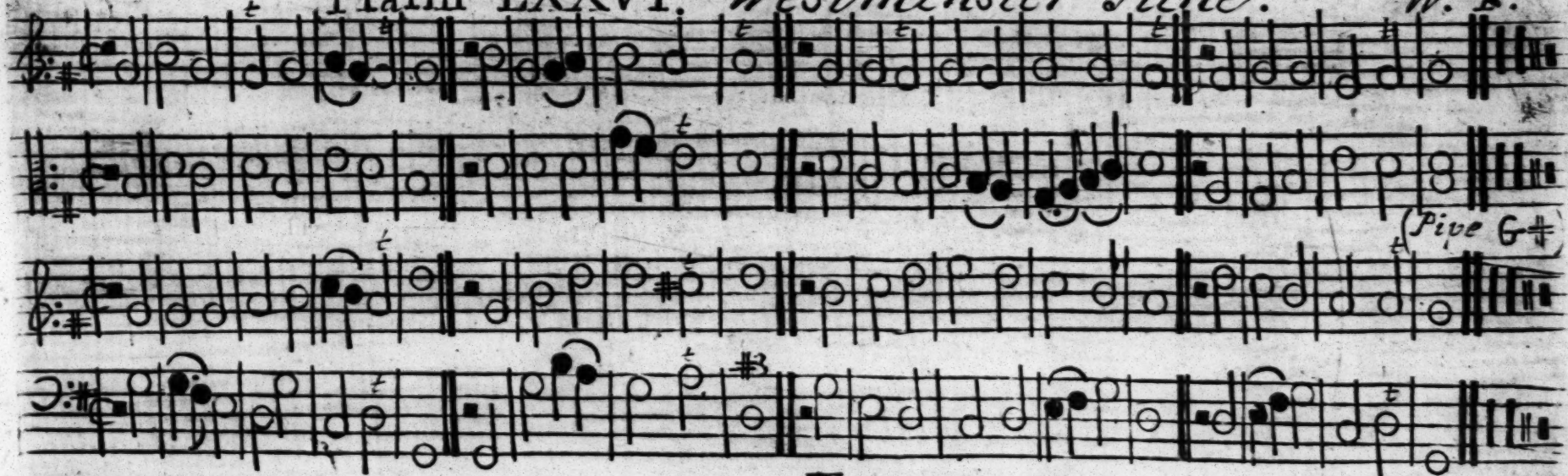
Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant Place, thy Mount-Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy Place.

O Praise the Lord

Psalin LXXVI. *Westminster Tune.*

W. B.



TO all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a People of his own.

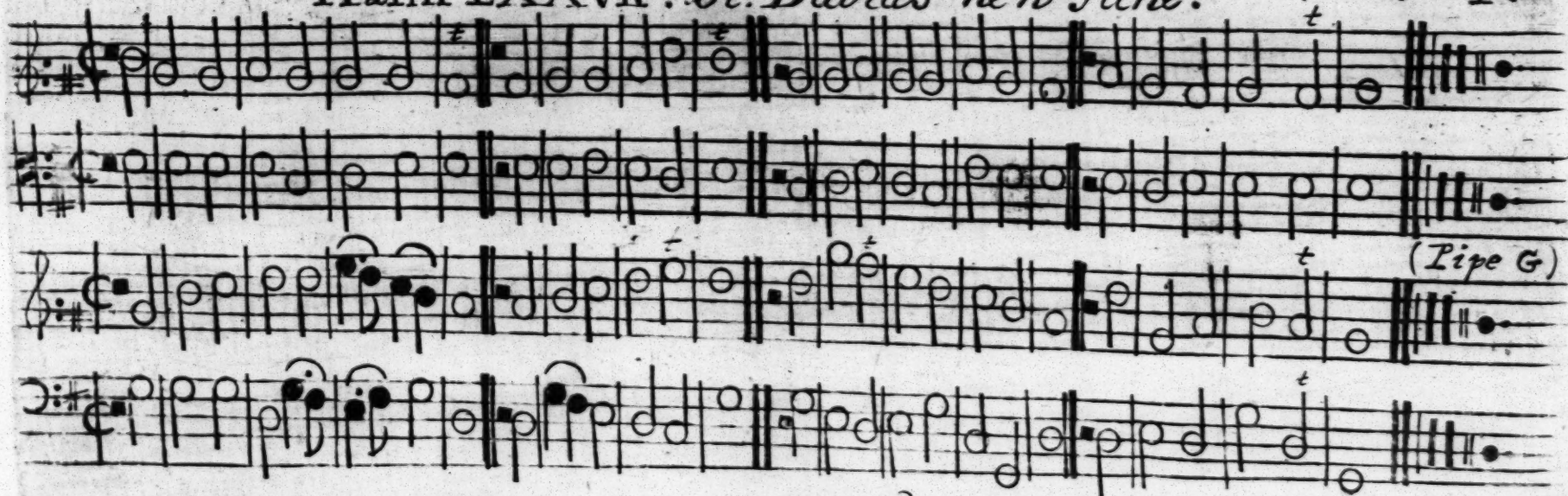
At Salem hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a space
In Sion' also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-Place.

And there he brake both Shaft & Bow,
the Sword, the spear, and shield
In Battle he did overthrow
his foes within the field.

Thou art more worthy honour Lord
more might in thee doth lee
Than in the Strongest of the world
who rob on mountain high.

Psalin LXXVII. St. David's new Tune.

W. I.



11 *I will regard, and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.*

12 *Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his Acts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.*

13 *Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match thy might
of thee, the Lord, our God!*

14 *Thou art a God that dost forth show,
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And so dost make the people know,
thy vertue, and thy Pow'r.*

Psalm LXXVIII. *St. Ambrose's Tune.*

W. I.



*Attend my People to my Law,
and to my words incline:
My mouth shall speak wise parables,
and sentences divine.*

*Which we our selves have heard & learn'd
ev'n of our fathers old:
They which for our Instruction was,
our fathers have us told.*

*Because we should not keep them close
from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty Pow'r declare
and wondrous deeds proclaim.*

*To Jacob he Commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our Fathers should the same,
unto their Children give.*

Pfalm LXXXI. *Westerham Tune.*

W. J.



BE light, and glad, in God rejoyce,
who is our strength and stay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway. ¶

Prepare your Instruments most meet,
a joyfull Psalm to sing:
Strike up, with harp, & lute most sweet,
on ev'ry peasant string. ¶

Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with Trumpets of the best:
As it were usual to be done
(at any solemn feast. ¶)

For this is unto Israel
a Statute that was made
By Jacob's God, and must full well
be evermore obey'd. ¶

Psalm LXXXIV. Bedford Tune.

W. I.



9. O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.

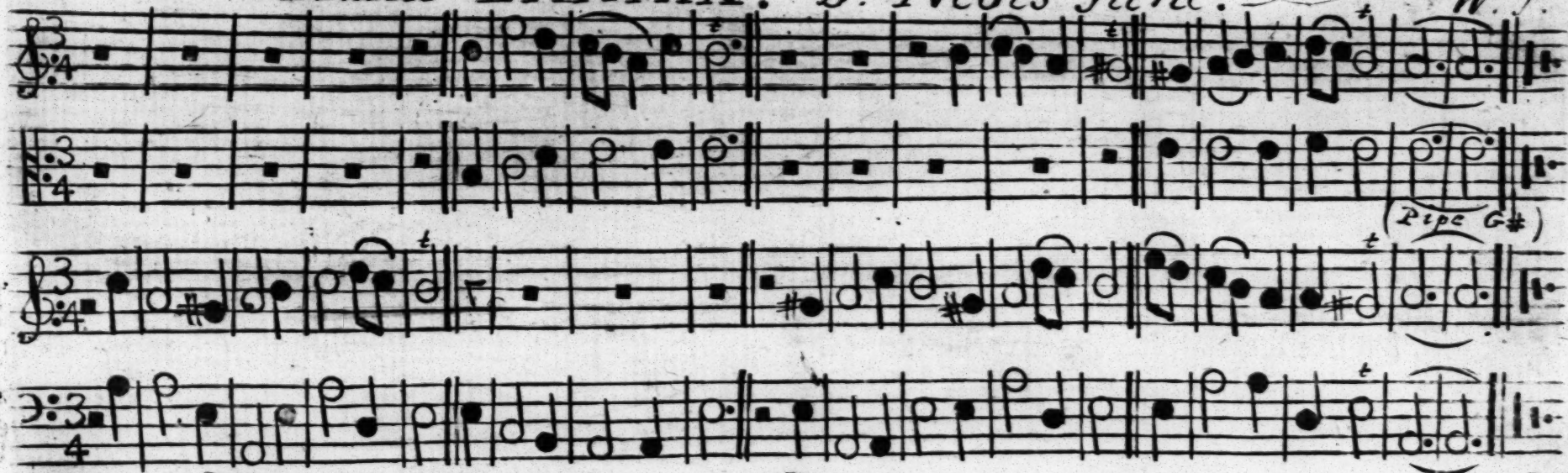
10. O God, our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw near:
Give ear, O Lord, and view the face
of thy anointed dear.

11. For why? within thy Courts one day
'tis better to abide:
Then other-where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.

12. Much rather had I keep the door
within the house of God:
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle my abode.

Psalm LXXXIX. *S^t Neot's Tune.*

W. T.



15. Blessed are they that know aright
thy joyful Sound, O God;
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.

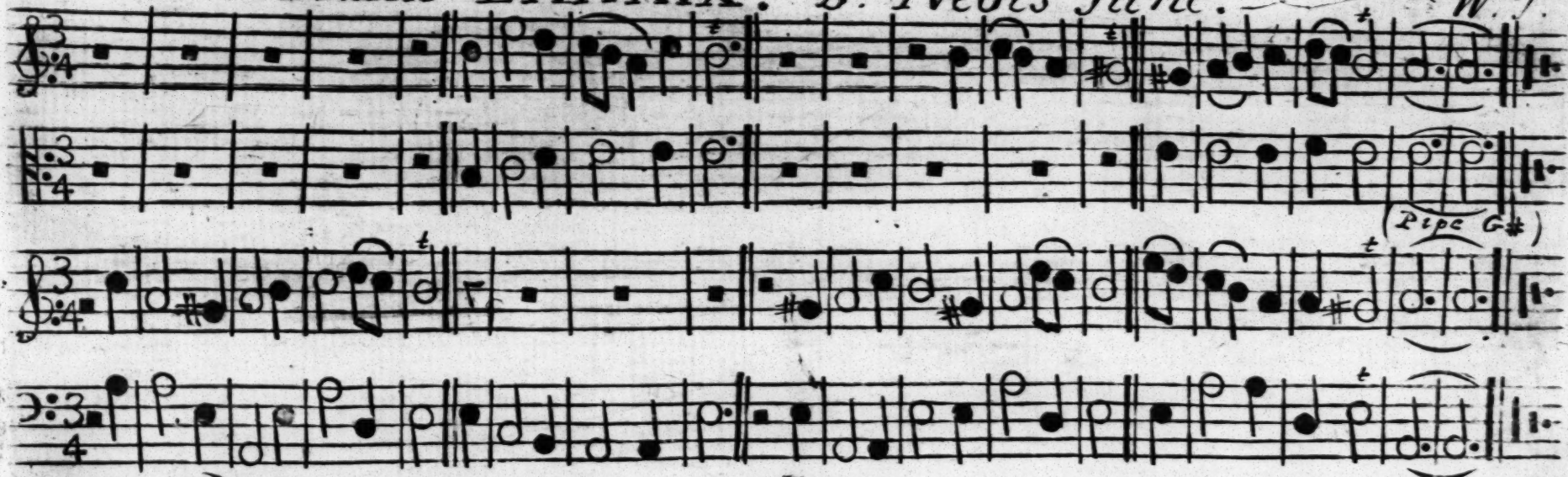
16. And in thy name thro'out the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and voice.

17. For why? their Glory, strength & aid,
in God alone doth lie:
Whose goodness hath us ever staid,
and will us lift up high.

18. Our strength, that doth defend us ^{well}
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy-one of Israel
he is our God and King.

Psalm LXXXIX. *S^t Neot's Tune.*

W. T.



15. Blessed are they that know aright
thy joyful Sound, O God;
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.

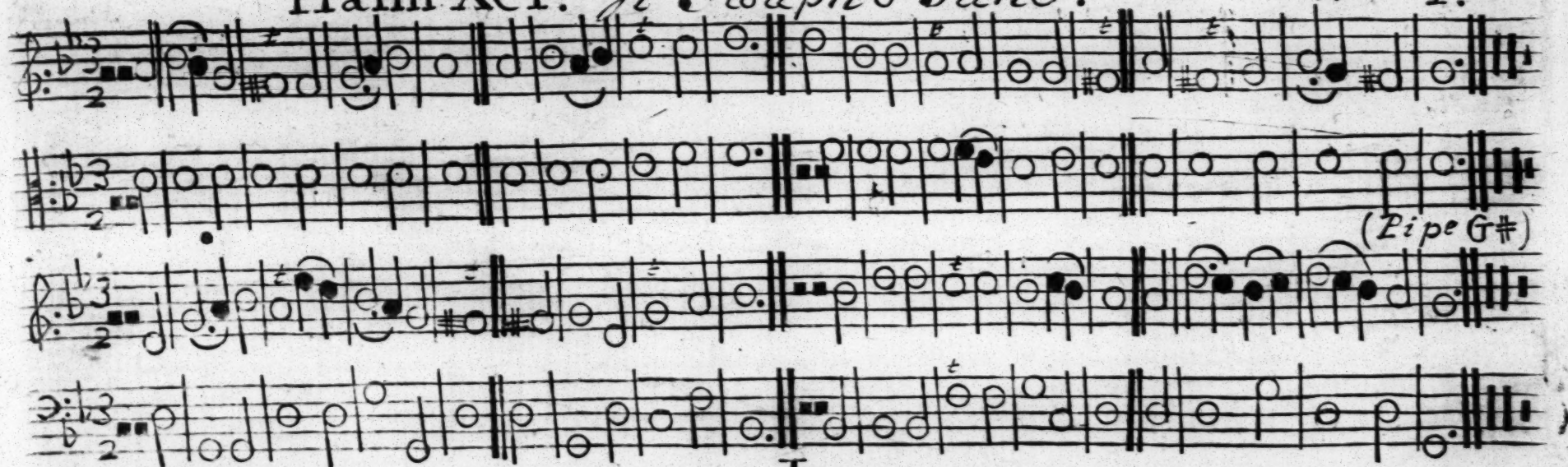
16. And in thy name thro' out the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and voice.

17. For why? their Glory, strength & aid,
in God alone doth lie:
Whose goodness hath us ever staid,
and will us lift up high.

18. Our strength, that doth defend us ^{well}
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy-one of Israel
he is our God and King.

Pfalm XCI. *St. Asaph's Tune.*

W. T.



HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
Under the Shadow of His grace,
he shall be safe and well.

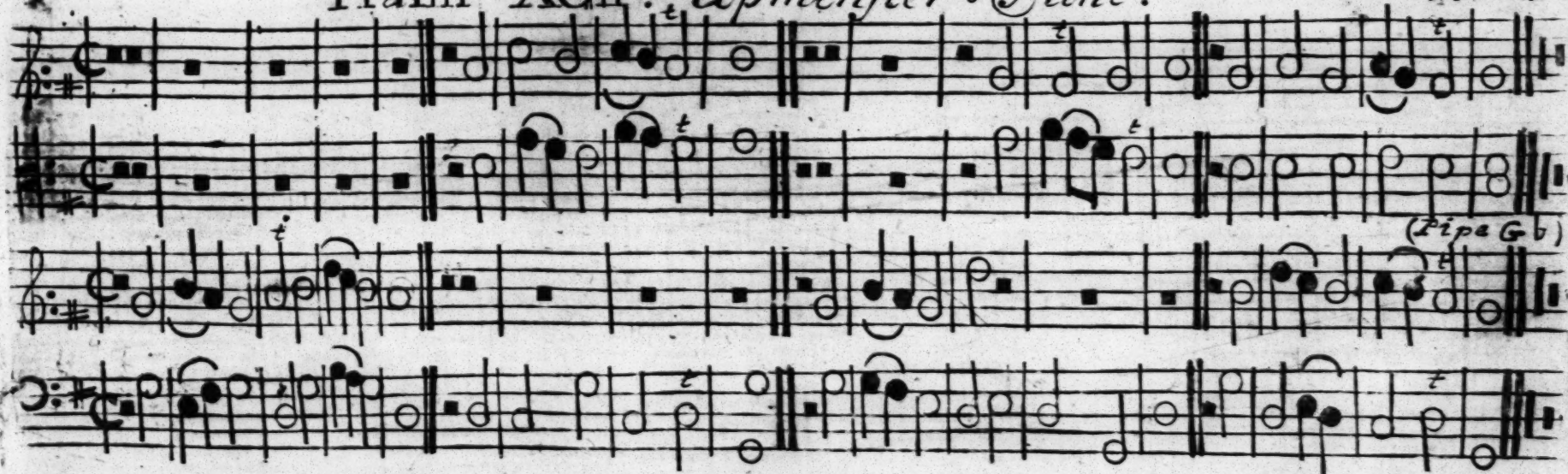
God is my hope, who sits on high,
I to the Lord will say:
He is my God, in him will I
my whole affiance lay.

He shall defend thee from the Snare,
ev'n which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague, & care,
of which thou art afraid.

He with his wings will cover thee,
and keep thee Safety there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be
as sure as shield and Spear.

Psalm XCII. Upminster Tune.

W. T.



It is a thing both good and meet
to Praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most high!
to sing with one accord.

To shew the kindness of the Lord,
before the day be light
And to declare thy truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

Upon the ten-string'd Instrument,
the lute, and harp so Sweet:
With all the Mirth you can invent,
of Instruments most meet.

For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice,
(thy handy-works to see.)

Pfalm XCIII. *Bincheſter Tune*

W. I.



THe Lord doth reign and Cloathed is
with Majesty most bright:
And to declare his Pow'r Likewise,
hath girt himself with might.

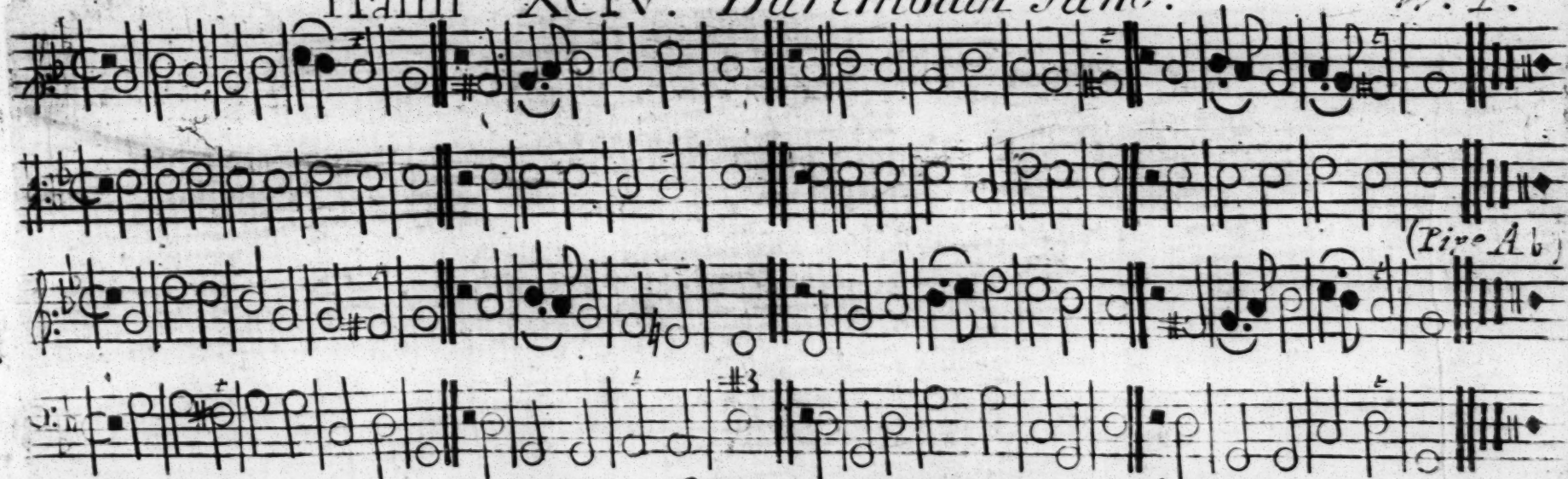
2. And he also the Earth hath made,
and founded it full Sure:
No Might can make it move or fade,
at Stay it doth endure.

3. Before the world was made or wrought
thy Seat was set before;
Before all time that can be thought
thou hast been evermore.

6. O Lord, thy testimonies great,
are very sure: Therefore
Doth holiness become thy Seat,
and house for evermore.

Psalm XCIV. Dartmouth Tune.

W. 1.



11. The Lord doth know the heart of man,
and sees the same full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth scan,
and finds them all but vain.

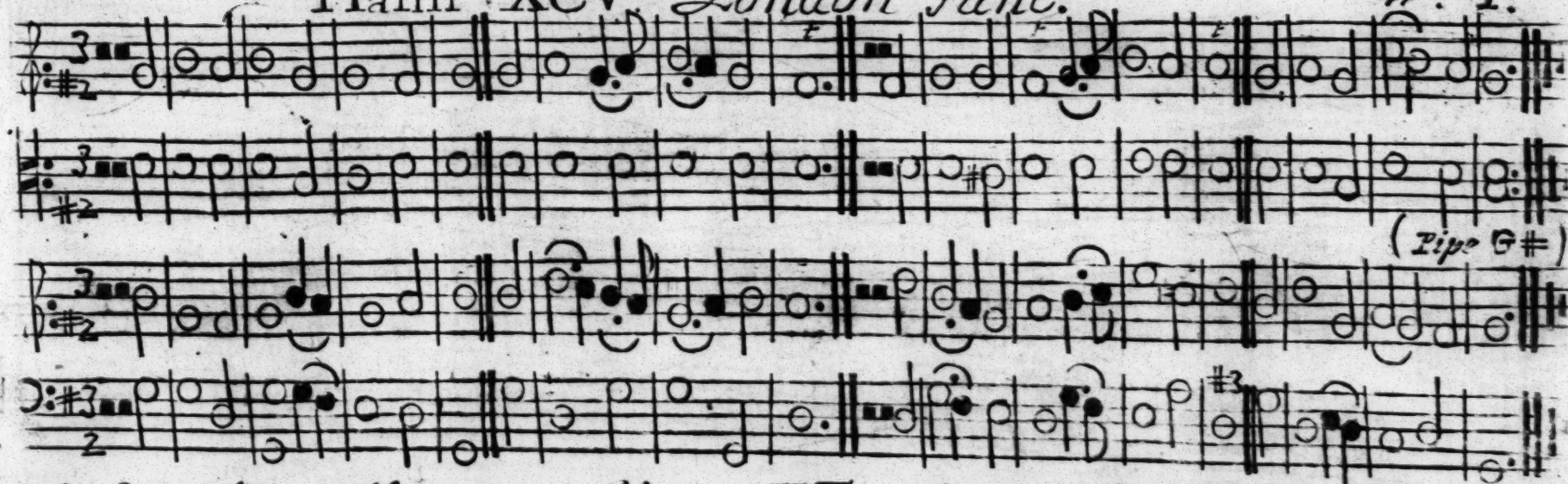
12. But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And thro' Correction dost procure
to keep him in thy law.

13. Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress'd,
and fall into the pit.

14. For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage, whom he doth chuse,
he will no time forsake. —

Pfalz. XCV. London June.

W. I.



O Come let us lift up our Voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him, our rock of health, rejoyce
let us with one accord.

For why? the Lord he is, no doubt
a great and mighty GOD;
A King above all gods thro' out,
on all the earth abroad.

Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and Praise:
In singing Psalms unto his Grace,
let us be glad always.

The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of Hills that are so steep
he hath them in his hand.

Psalm XCVI. Rutland Tune.

W. J.



Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs, with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

Yea, Sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare, and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
on all the world throughout.

For why? The Lord is much of might
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be fear'd of right,
above all gods always.

Psalin XCVII. *Blenham Tune.*

W. I.



11 *All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his,
from such as would them spill.*

12 *And light doth spring up to the Just,
and pleasure is his part:
Gladness and Joy likewise to them,
that are of upright heart.*

(13 *Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and Voice,
be mindfull of the same.*)

To Father, &c.

Psalm XCVIII. Kingston Tune.

W. I.



O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song
For he hath wrought thro'out the world
his wonders great and strong.

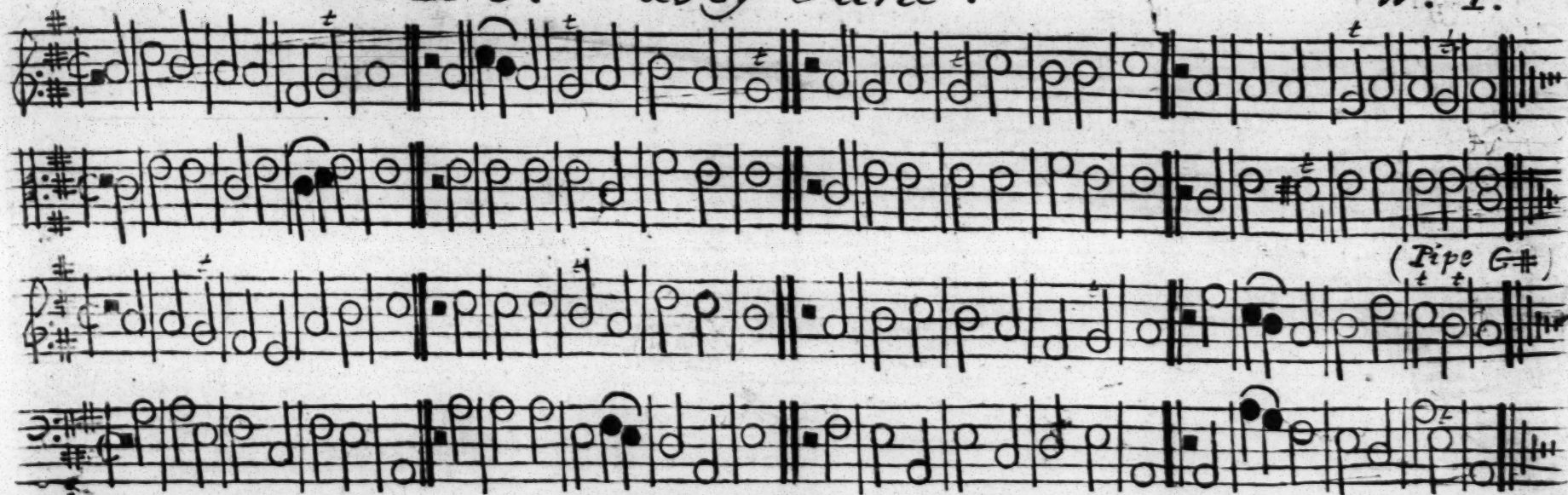
With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devour:
And gets himself the victory
by his own Arm and Pow'r.

The Lord doth make the people know
his Saving-health and might:
And also doth his Justice show
to all the heathen fight.

His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord;

Psalm C. Savoy Tune.

W. T.



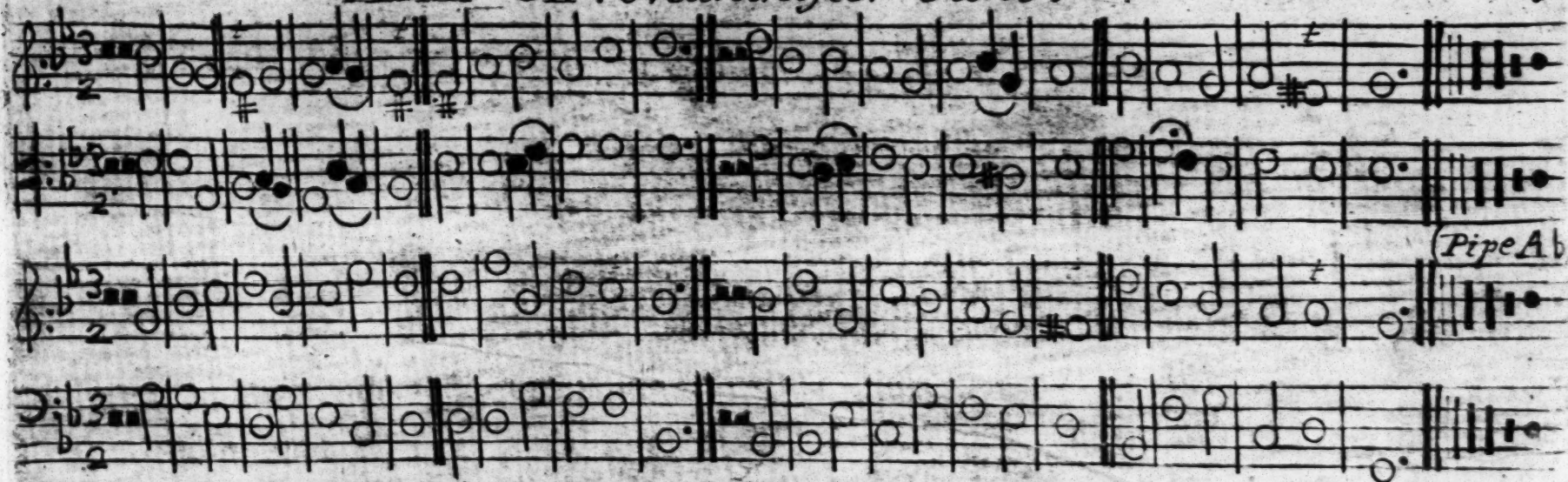
(Pipe G#)

<p>All People that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with chearful voice Him serve with fear; his Praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoyce.</p>	<p>O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his Courts into: Praise laud, and bleſs his name always, for it is seemly ſo to do.</p>
---	--

<p>The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid he did us make: We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his ſheep he doth us take.</p>	<p>For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever ſure: His truth at all times firmly ſtood and ſhall from age to age endure.</p>
--	---

Pfalm CII. Manchester Tune.

W. I.

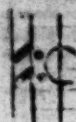


23. The whole foundations of the earth
the Lord hath firmly laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the works
which his own hands have made.

24. They all shall perish and decay,
but God remaineth still:
And they in time shall all wax old,
ev'n as a Garment will.

25. God will them as a Garment change
yea, changed shall they be:
But he doth still abide the same,
his years do never flee.

26. The children of God's servants shall
continue and endure:
And in his sight their happy seed
shall stand forever sure.



13.

L

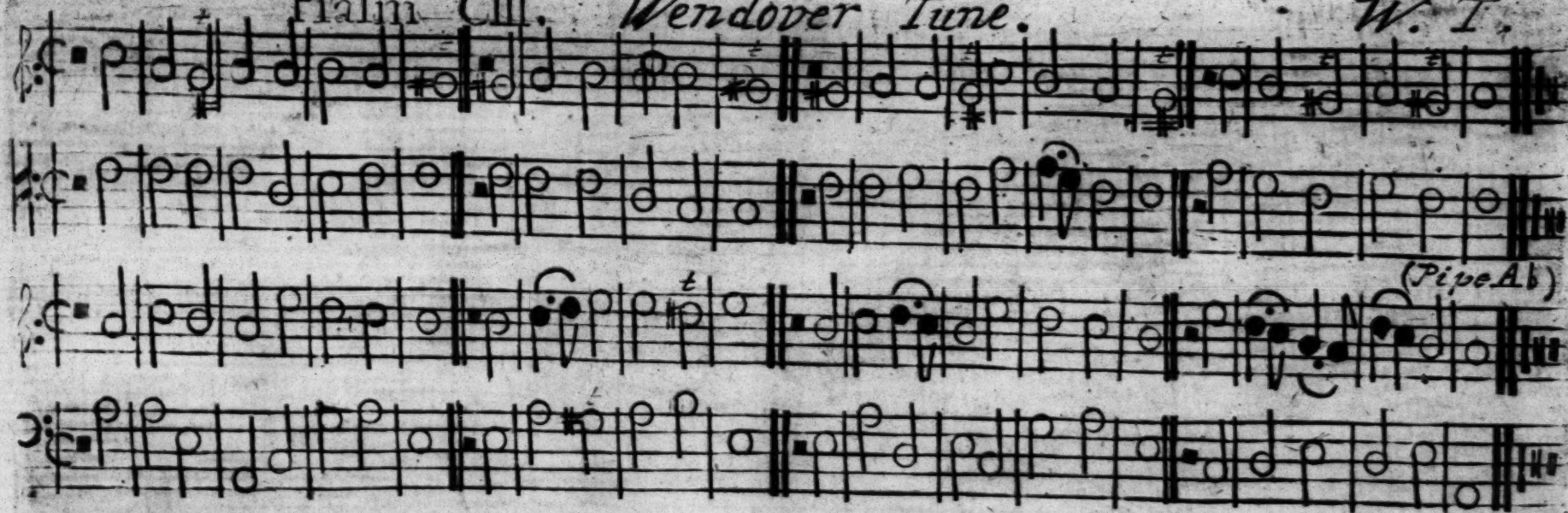
14

H

Psalm CIII.

Wendover Tune.

W. I.



13. And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to those
as worship him with fear.

14. The Lord, who made us, knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is!
for we are all but dust.

15. And that the life of mortal man
is like the withering hay;
Or, like the flower in the field,
that fadeth soon away.

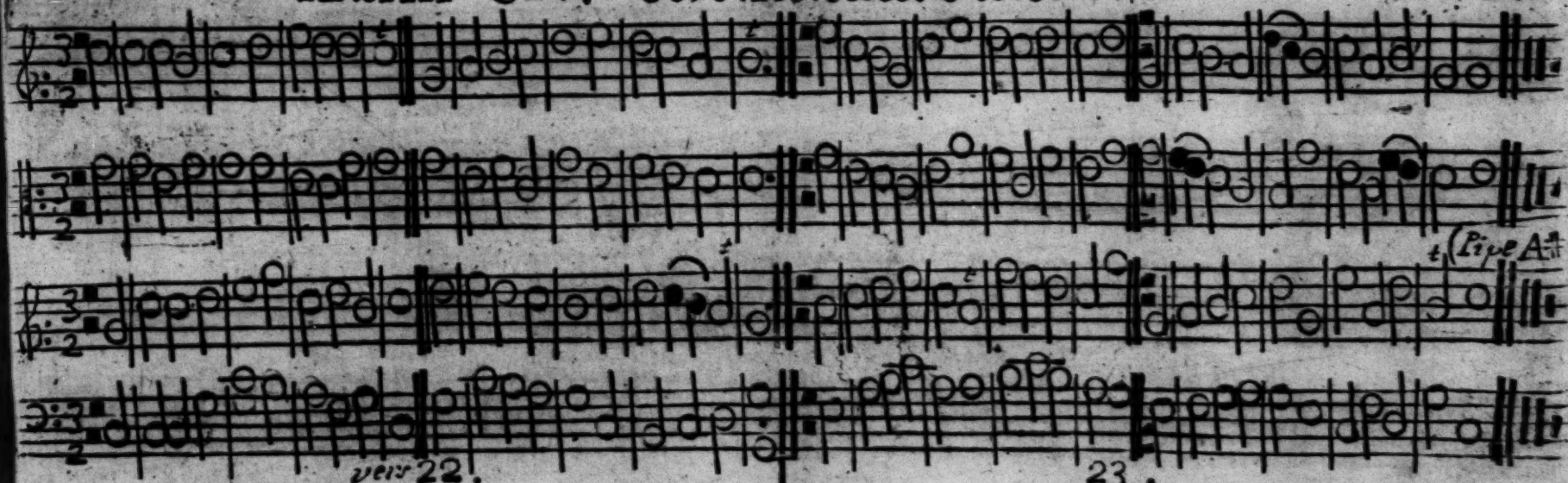
16. Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly deface:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossoms have no place.



The
his
an

Pfalm CIV. *St. Michaels Tune.*

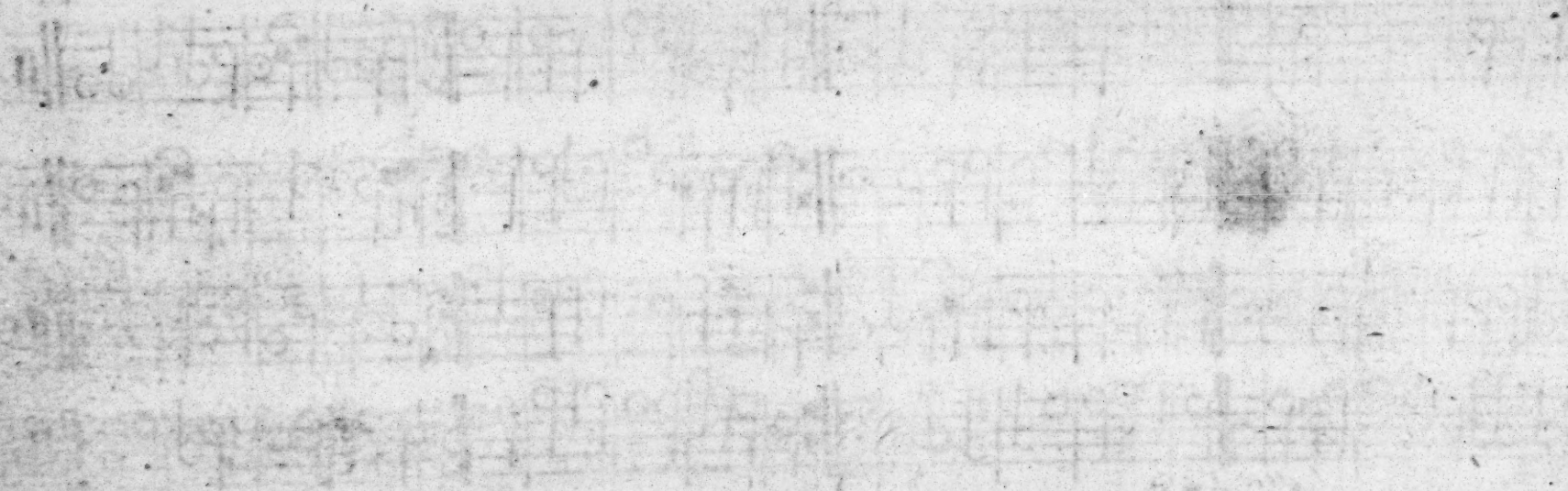
W. I.



*The praise of the Lord for ever shall last,
who may in his works by right well rejoyce:
his look can the earth make to tremble full fast,
and also the mountains to smoke at his voice.*

*To this Lord and God, sing will I always,
so long as I live, my God praise will I:
For I am most certain my words will him please,
I will rejoyce in him, to him will I cry.*

*The sinners O Lord, consume in thine ire,
also the Perverse, them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now, let it still desire,
and say with the faithfull, Praise ye the Lords name.*



Psalm CV. Kidderminster Tune.

W. T.



Give Praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works, and spread his fame.

Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought always.

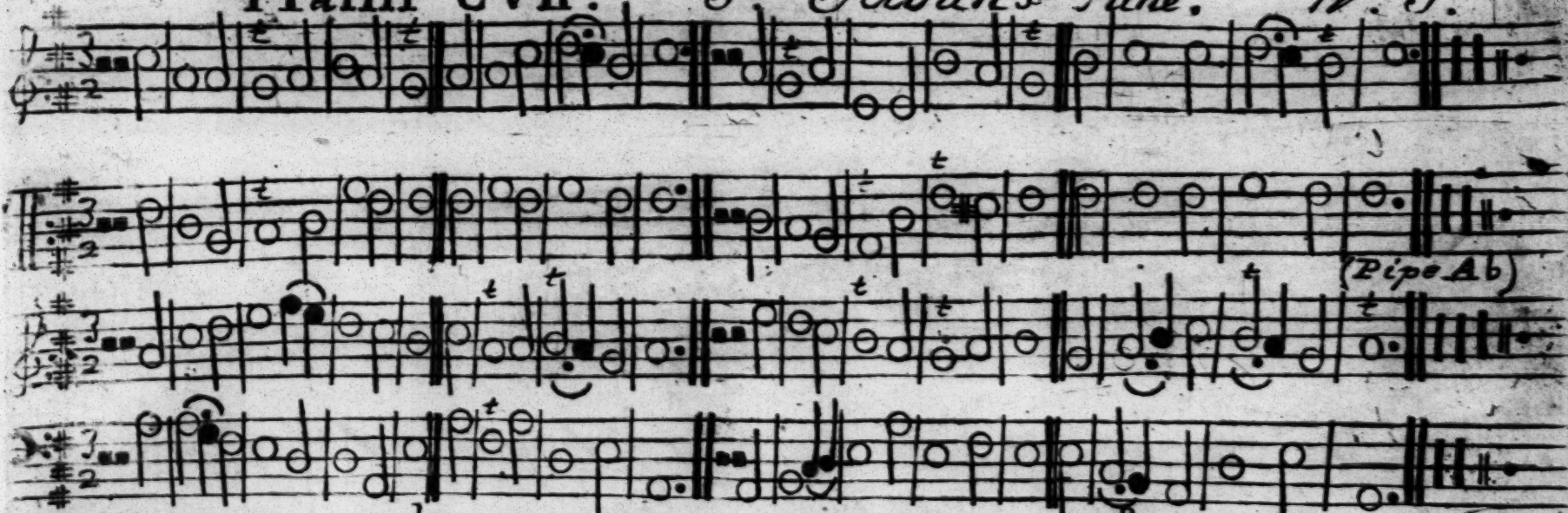
In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the hearts also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, and Seek y^e strength,
of his eternal might:
Yea, Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

Psaln CVII.

St Alban's Tune.

W. J.



Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he:
And that his mercy doth endure,
all mortal men may see.

Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his name:
And shew how they ^{from} were free'd,
and how he wrought the same.

He gather'd them from off the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.

Let men therefore before the Lord,
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sons of men.

An Hymn For Easter Day

- 1 This is the day when Christ arose
So early from the dead,
Why should my drooping eyelids close
And waste my hours in bed.
- 2 This is the day, when Jesus broke
The powers of Death and Hell,
Why should I still wear Satan's yoke
And love my sins so well.
- 3 This day, with joy the Christians meet
To pray, and hear the word.
Fain would I go with cheerful feet
To learn thy will O Lord.
- 4 I'll leave all worldly Toys to pray
And to prepare for Heaven
And honour this most Blessed day
The most of all the seven.

Another for the same Day

1 Christ from the dead is rais'd and made
The first fruits of the Tomb.
For as by man came Death, by man
Did Resurrection come.

2 For as in Adam, all mankind
Did guilt and death derive
So by the Righteousness of Christ
Shall all be made alive.

3 If then ye risen are with Christ:
Such only how to get
The things that are above, where Christ
At Gods right Hand is set.

To Father, son, and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore
Be glory as it was is now
And shall be evermore.

An Hymn For Easter Day

1 This is the day when Christ arose
So early from the dead,
Why should my drooping eyelids close
And waste my hours in bed.

2 This is the day when Jesus broke
The powers of Death and Hell,
Why should I still wear Satan's yoke
And love my sins so well.

3 This day with joy the Christians meet
To pray and hear the word.
Fain would I go with cheerful feet
To learn thy will O Lord.

4 I'll leave all worldly Toys & pray
And to prepare for Heaven
And honour this most Bles'd day
The most of all the seven

Another for the same Day

1 Christ from the dead is rais'd and made
The first fruits of the Tomb.

For as by man came Death, by man
Did Resurrection come.

2 For as in Adam, all mankind
Did guilt and death derive
So by the Righteousness of Christ
Shall all be made alive.

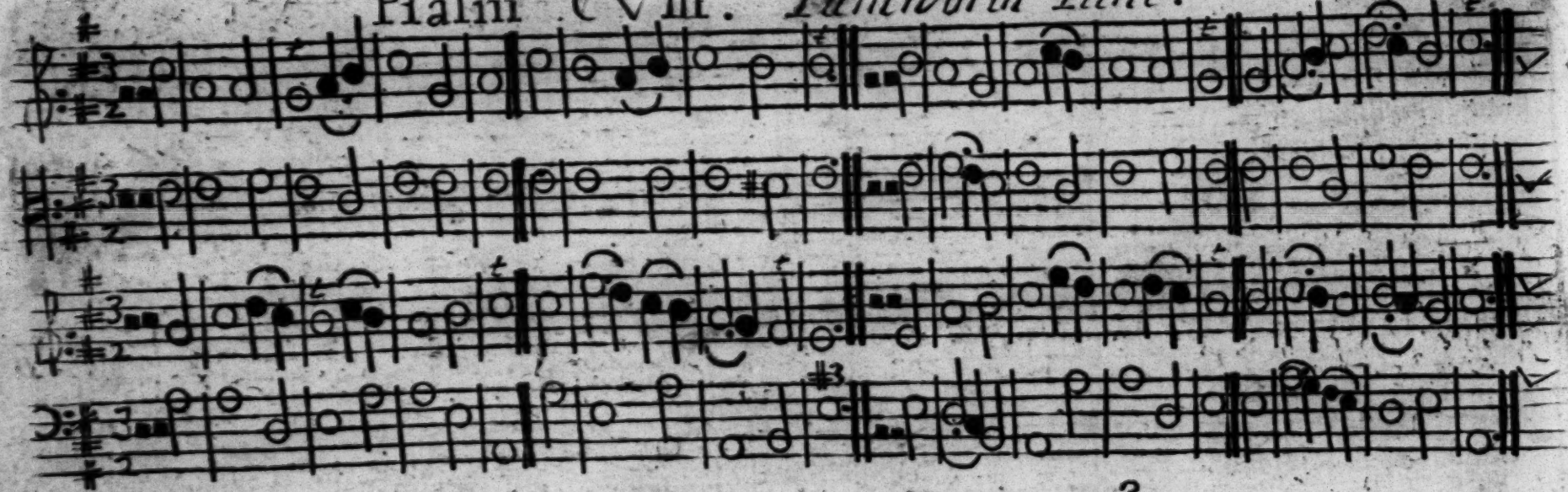
3 If then ye risen are with Christ,
Such only have to get

The things that are above, where Christ
At Gods right Hand is set.

To Father, son and Holy Ghost
The God whom we adore
Be glory as it was is now
And shall be evermore.

Psalme CVIII. *Tamworth Tune.*

W. J.



1.

3.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in Song,
that I thy praise may Show.

By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk,
will praises sing to thee.

the 108th continued.



2.

1

4.

*Awake my Veal, and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.*

*Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.*

O Praise the Lord for he is Gracious

Psalm CXII. *Babylon Tune.*

IV. T.



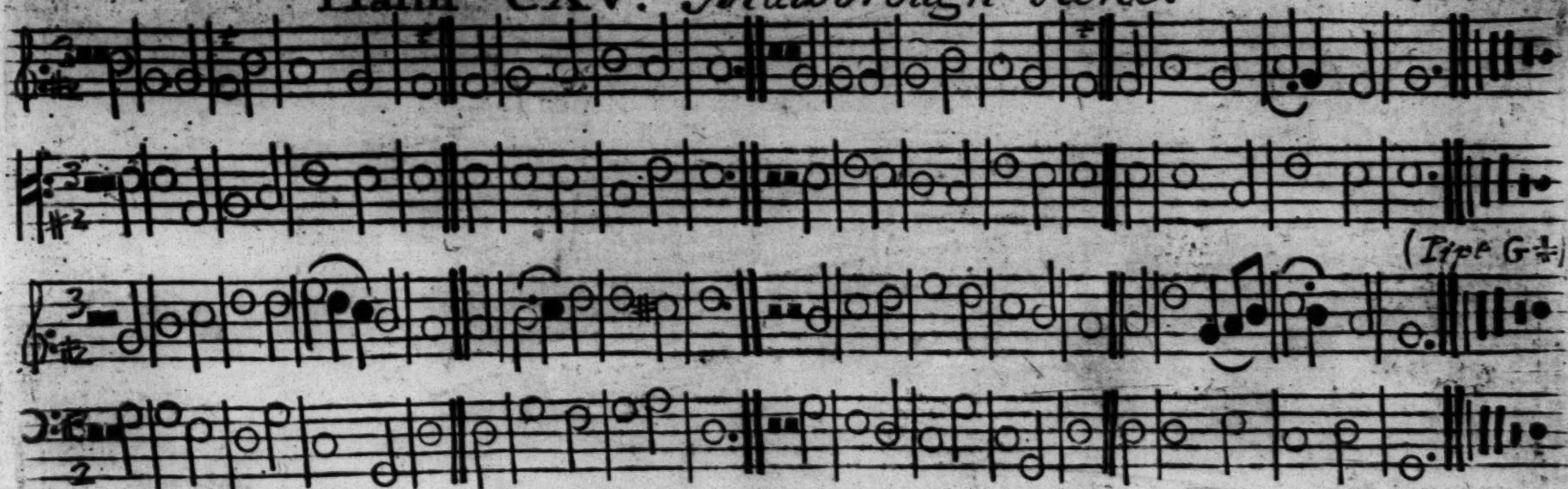
The man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
His seed on earth God will uprear,
And bless such as from him proceed.
His house with riches he will fill:
His Righteousness endure shall still.

Unto the Righteous doth arise,
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with Judgment things expend.

{ And surely he shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the Lord, sure hope doth see.
His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast. }

Psalm CXV. *Malborough Tune.*

W. T.



9. Such as be fearers of the Lord,
he sure will bless them all:
And he will cherish ev'ry one
ev'n both the great and small.

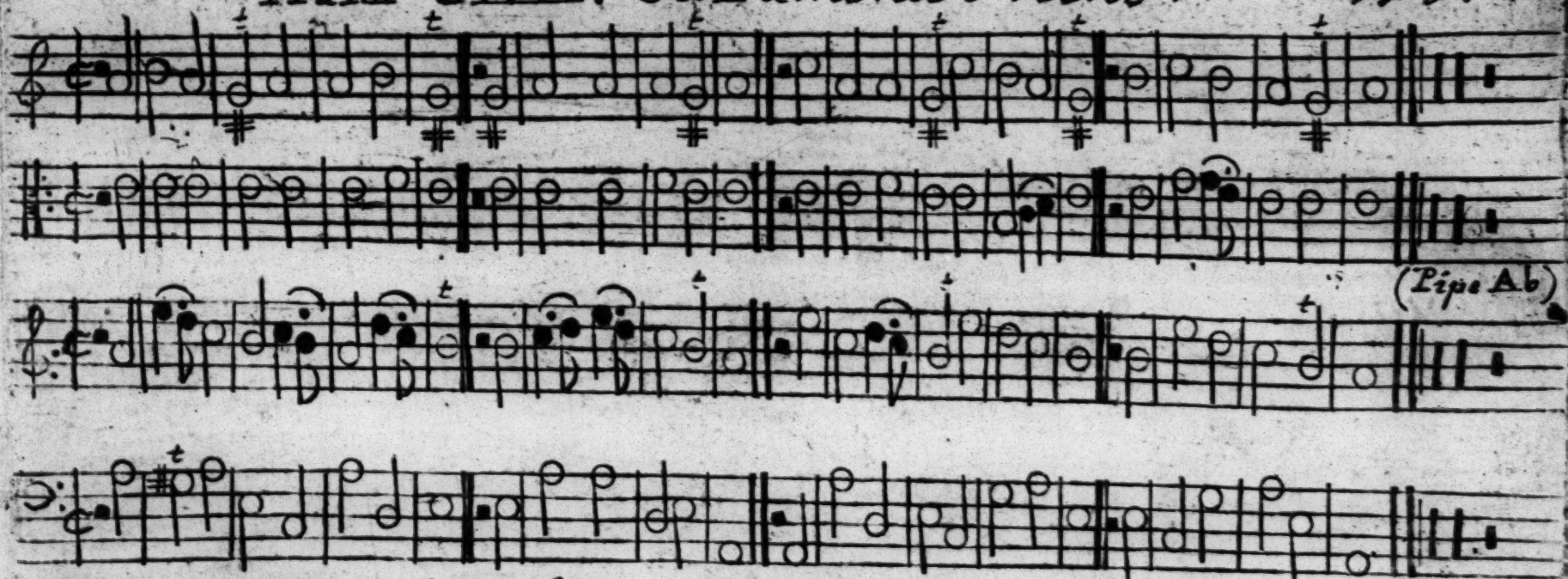
10. On such alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And also on the children that
shall follow of their race.

11. Yea, such are blessed of the Lord,
ev'n of the Lord most high:
Who did both earth and heaven frame
and fix unmovably.

21. The highest heavens, that are above,
belong unto the Lord
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.

Psalm CXVI. St. Edmund's Tune.

W.T.



I love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer hath heard he:
I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his ear to me.

Ev'n when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:

When pains of hell me caught & when
I woe and sorrow found.

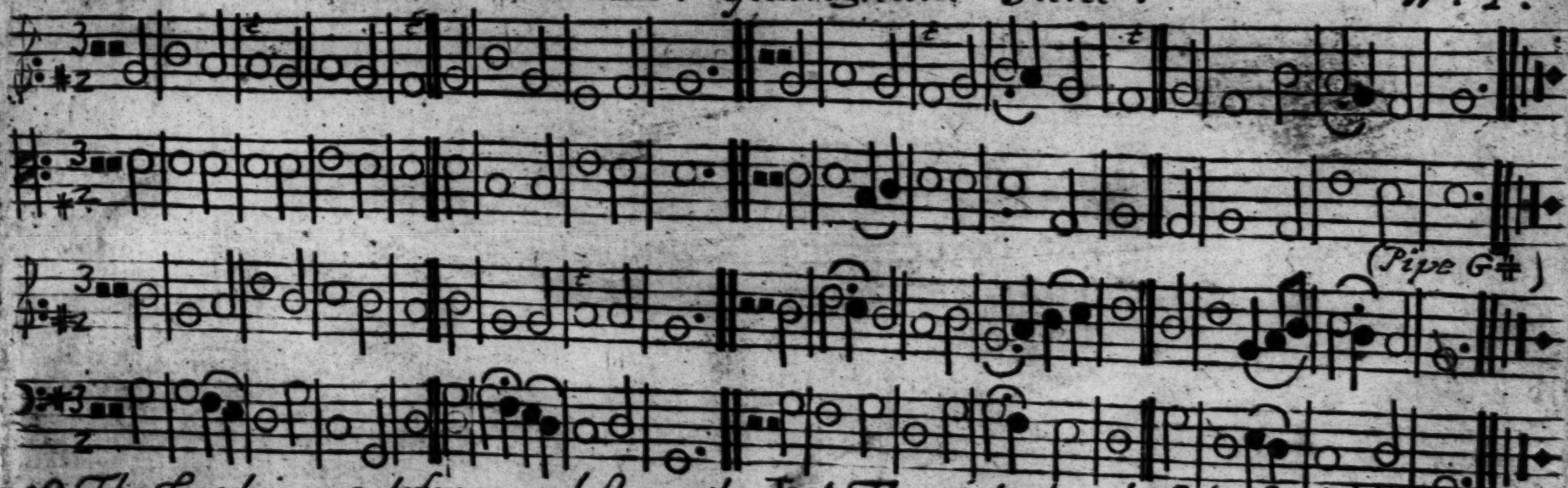
Upon the name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

The Lord is very mercifull,
(n) and just is he also:

And in our God compassion doth
most plentifully flow. —

Psalm CXVIII. Gillingham June. 1.

W. I.



12 The Lord is my defence, and strength,
my Joy, my Mirth, and Song:
And is become for me, indeed,
a Saviour, great and strong.

13 The right hand of the Lord, our God,
doth bring to pass great things:
And also causeth Joy and health
in righteous men's dwellings

14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
He also hath preeminence,
his power is as it was.

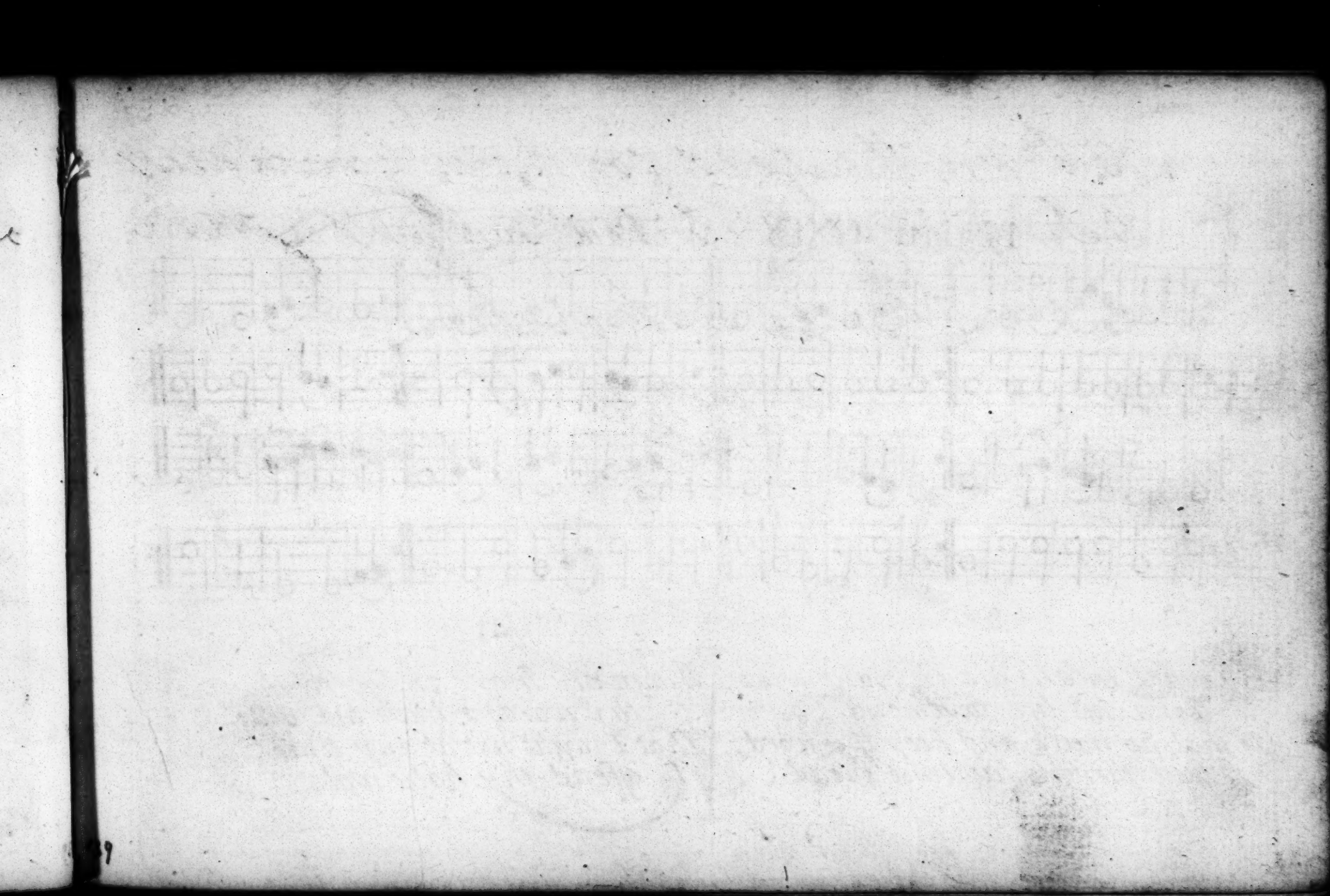
15 I shall not die, but ever live,
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works and what they are.

O Praise the Lord for he is Gracious
Sing praises unto the Lord's name

For he is Lovely

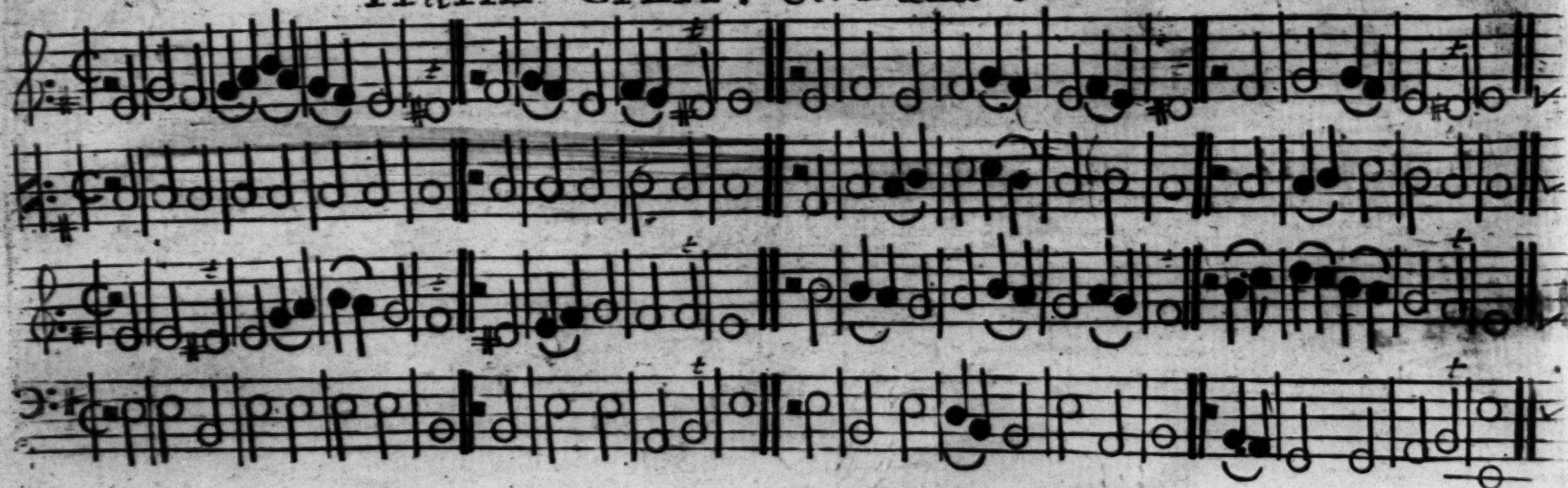
X 82 B.

[Signature]



Psalm CXIX. St. Paul's Tune.

W. I.



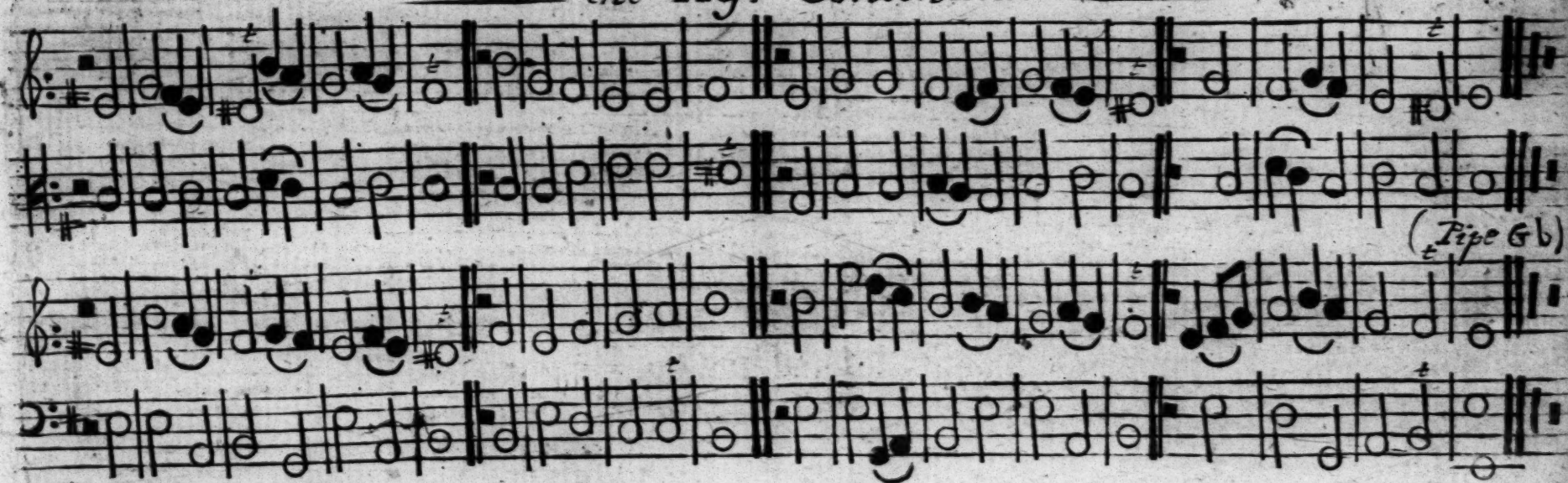
9.

11.

By what means may a young man best
learn his life to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.

the 119th Continued.



10.

Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and seeking will abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to slide.

12.

We magnific thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore.
Thy statutes of most worthy fame
O Lord teach me therefore.

Psalm CXXV.

Worminster Tune. W. I.



Those that do place their confidence
upon the Lord our God only:
And fly to him for their defence,
in all their need and misery.

Their faith is sure still to endure,
grounded on Christ, the corner-stone;
Mov'd with no Ill, but standeth sure,
steadfast like to the mount Sion.

Like as about Jerusalem,
the mighty hills do it compass;
So that no foes can come to them,
to harm the town in any case.

So God indeed at ev'ry need
his faithful people doth defend:
That they from harms shall sure be freed,
from this time forth, world without end.

143A

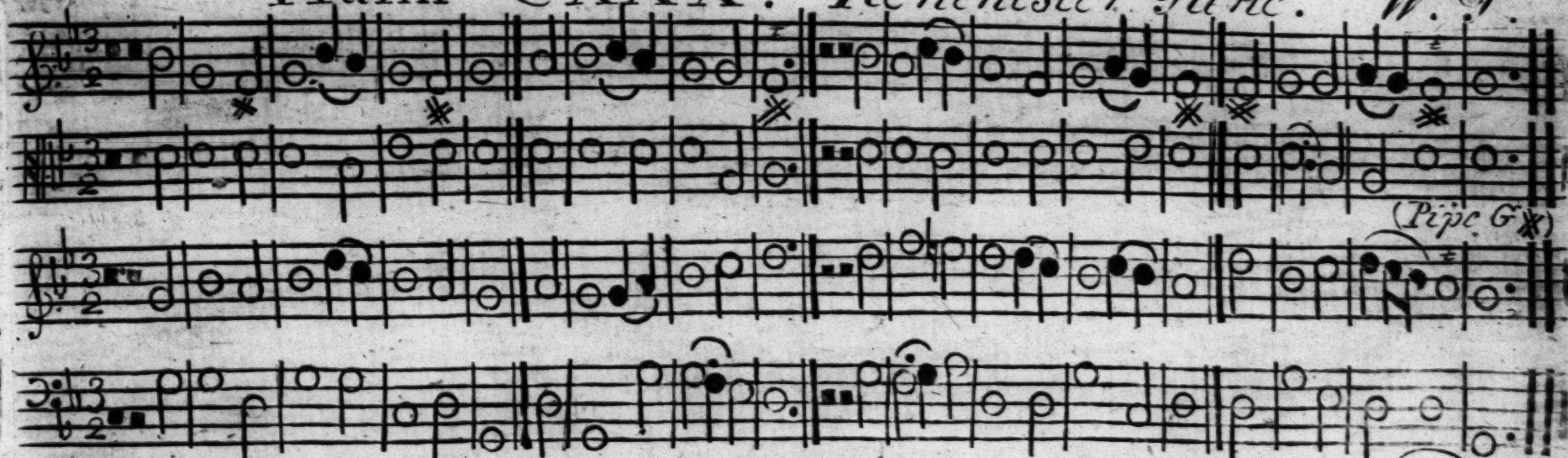
Psalm CXXVI. Yarmouth Tune.

W. I.

When y^e Lord again his Sion had forth brought,
 From bondage great, & also servitude extreme;
 His work was such as did surmount man's h^u thought,
 So y^e we were much like to them that use to dream:
 Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,
 Also our tongues did shew us joyfull men.

(Fig: G#)
 The heathen folk were reformed thence for to Confess,
 How y^e the Lord also for them great things had done:
 But much more we, & therefore can confess no less,
 Wherefore to joy we have good cause as we begun
 O Lord, go forth, thou canst our bondage end,
 Who to deserts dost flowing rivers send.

Pfalm CXXX. Kenchester Tune. W.T.



Lord, unto thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, complain, and groan,
trusting to find release.

Hearken, O Lord, to my Request,
unto my suit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest
to hear this prayer of mine.

O Lord, our God, if thou survey
our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall escape, or who dare say
I can my self excuse?

But thou art merciful and free,
and boundless is thy grace:
That we may allway carefull be
to fear before thy face.



Psalm CXXXV. Axminster Tune.

W. J.



(Pipe G#)

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his name,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.

O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his house; and of his courts,
praise him with one accord.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good,
sing praises to his name;
It is a good and comely thing
always to do the same.

For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very own ye see;
So hath he chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

Handwritten musical notation on five staves, featuring various notes, rests, and bar lines. The notation is somewhat faded and difficult to read.

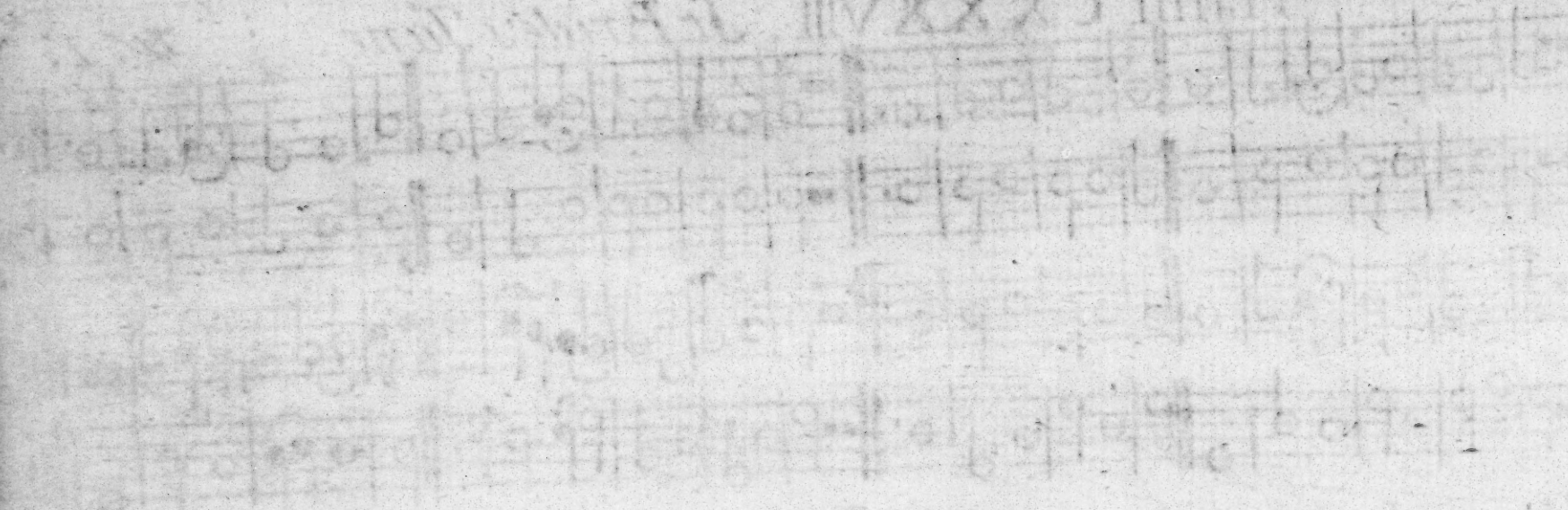
Handwritten text, likely lyrics or a description, written in a cursive script. The text is arranged in several lines and is also somewhat faded.

Psalin CXXXVIII. *St Bride's Tune.* W. I.



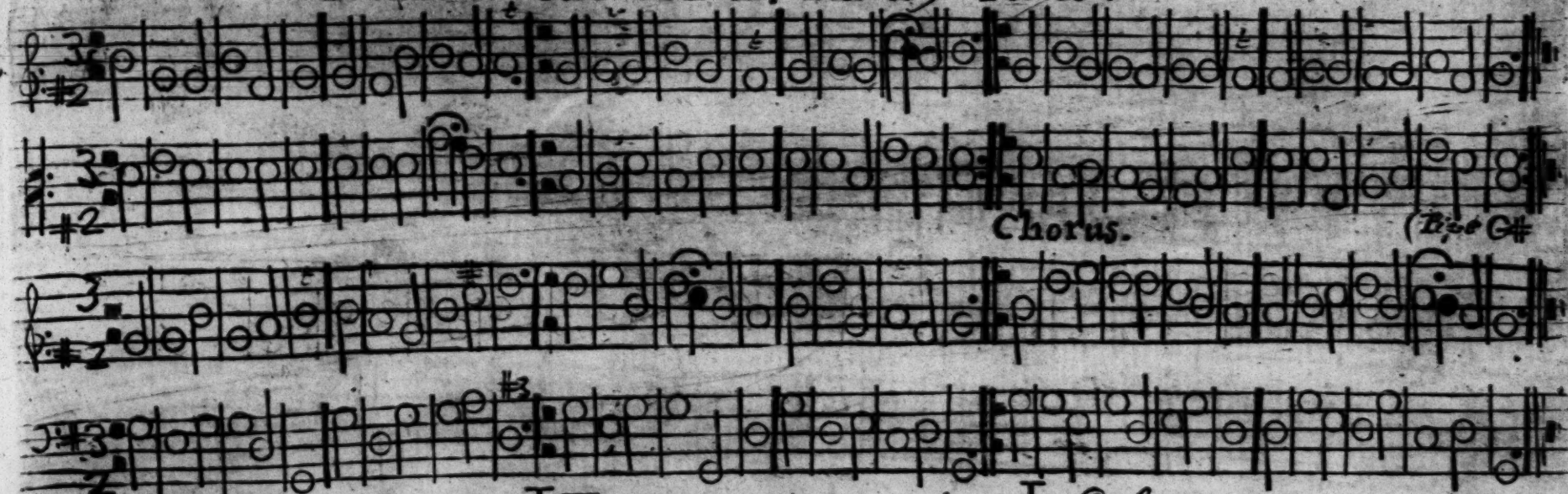
<p>Thee will I praise with my whole heart, O Lord my God always: Ev'n in the presence of the gods, I will advance thy praise.</p>	<p>Ev'n for thy loving kindness sake, and for thy truth withall: For thou thy name hast by thy word advanced over all.</p>
<p>Towards thy holy temple I will look and worship thee: And praised with my thankfull mouth thy holy name shall be.</p>	<p>When I did call thou heardest me, and thou hast made also The power of increased strength within my soul to grow.</p>

14XXV



Psalm CXXXVI. Yaxley Tune.

W. I.



O Lord the Lord benign,
whose mercies ne'er decay;
Give thanks, & praises sing,
To God of gods alway.

Cho. —

For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power sure.

Cho. —

This tune will suit the new Version.

Which God Omnipotent,
By his great wisdom he-
The heav'ns and firmament
Did frame, as we may see.

Cho. —

For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

Printed and Published by J. W. B. & Co. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 84

2000

Chlo

Chio

31 May 1943

Psalm CXL. Portsmouth Tune.

W. I.

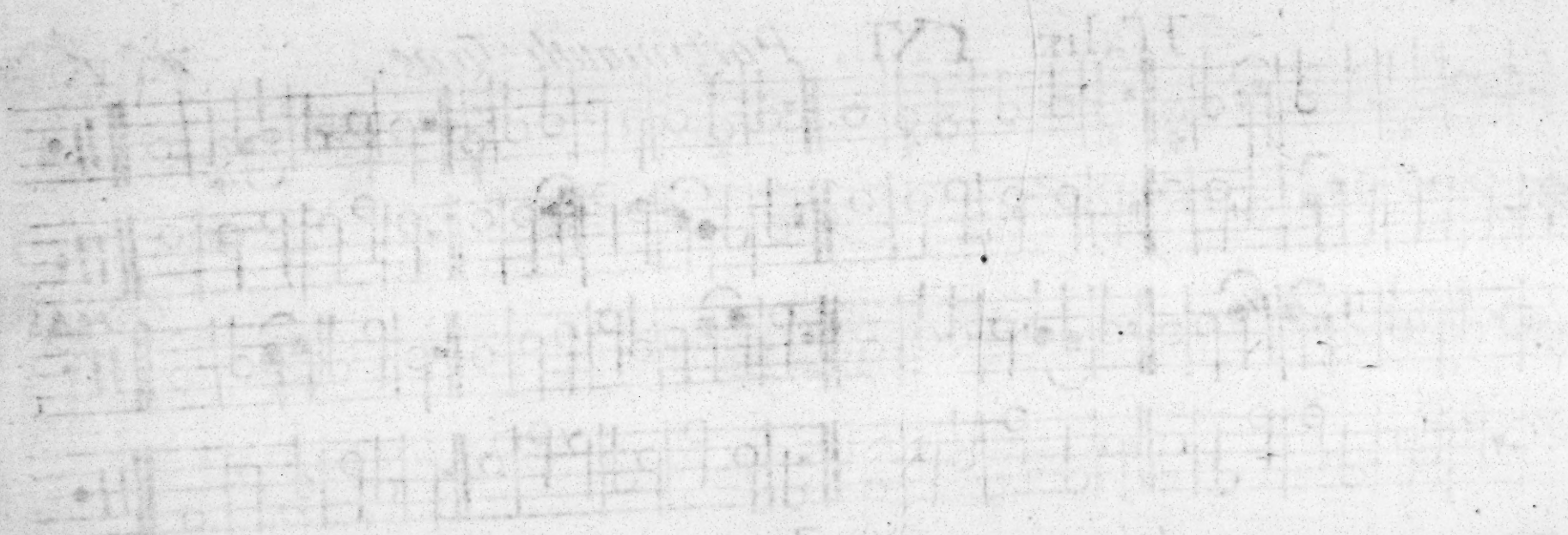


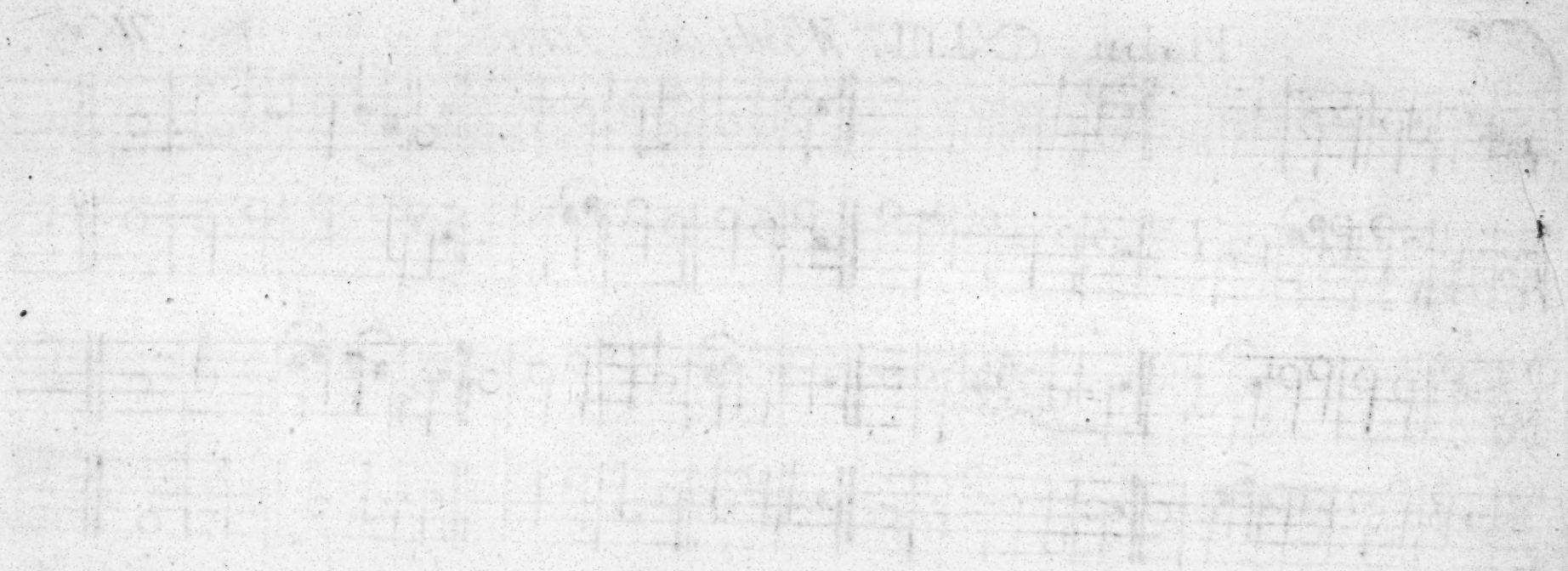
Lord, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spight:
And from all those who also do
in violence delight.

Who evermore on me make war,
their tongues they've also whet
Like serpents stings; under their lips
is Adder's venom set.

Keep me, O Lord, from wicked men,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.

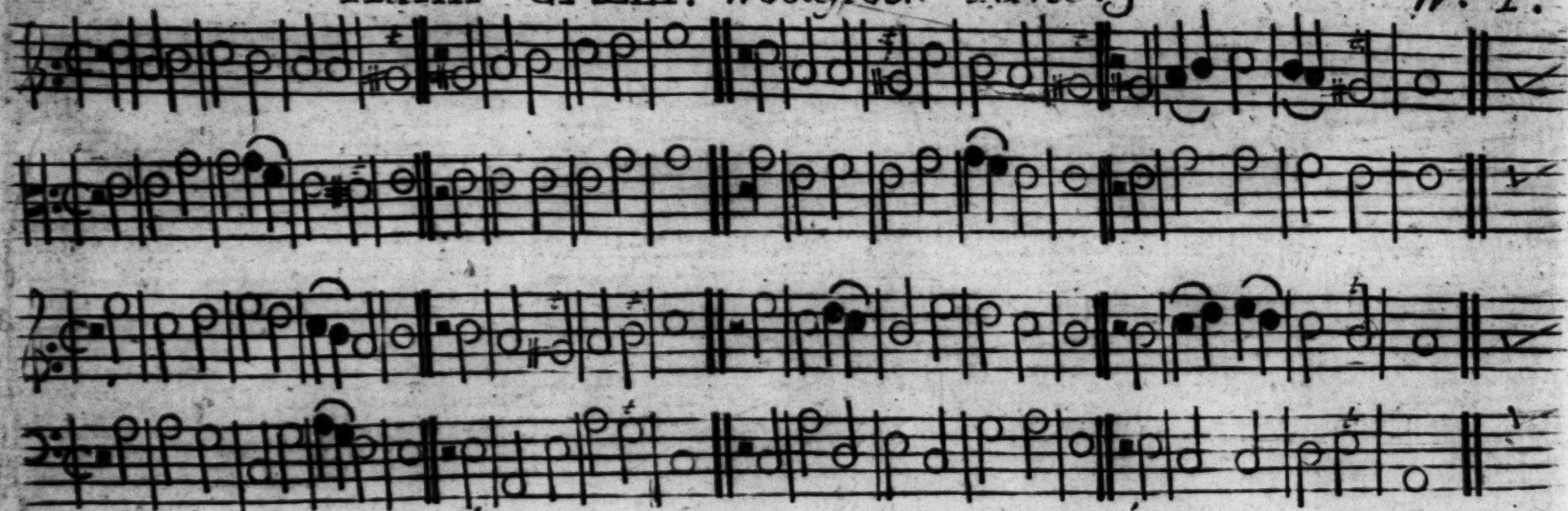
The proud have laid a snare for me,
and also spread a net:
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me they've also set.





Psalm CXLIII. Woodstock Tune.

W. T.



9.

11.

Lord, unto thee I lift my soul,
O Lord deliver me
From all my foes, for truly I
have hid my self in thee.

For thy name's sake, with quickning grace
alive O Lord we make:
And out of trouble bring my soul,
ev'n for thy justice sake.

The 143.^d continued.



(Pipe Ab)

10.

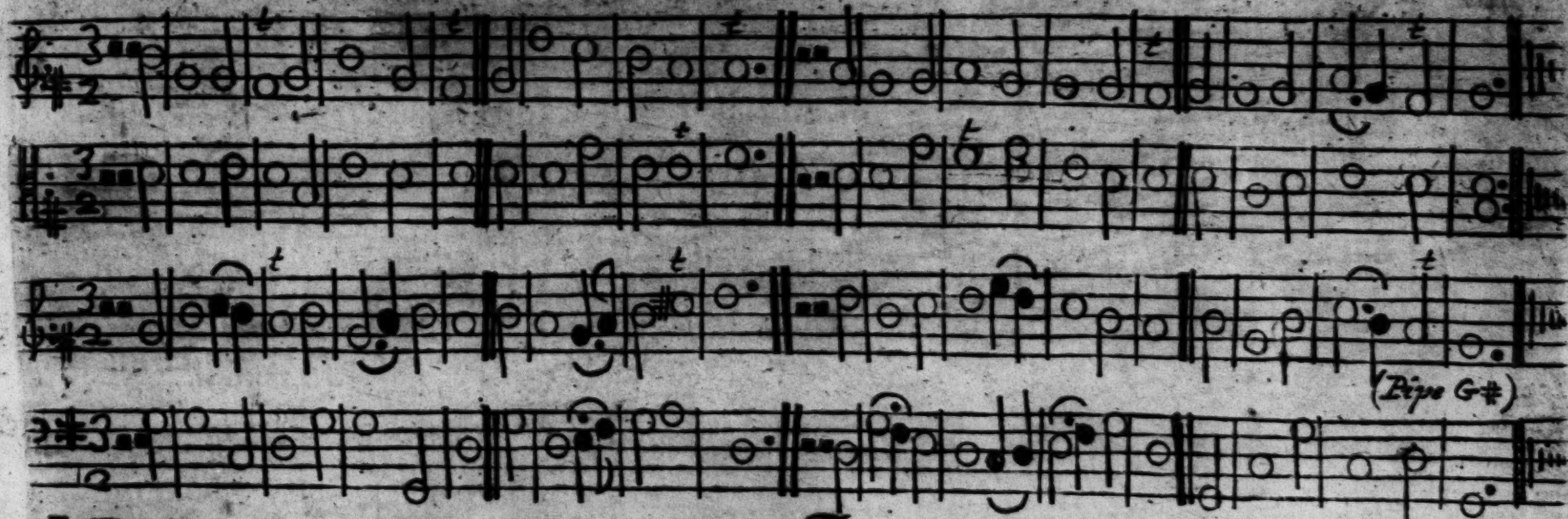
12.

Teach me to do thy will, O. Lord,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.

And me preserve from cruel foes;
let them destroyed be
That do oppress my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Pfalm CXLVI. Zealand Tune.

W. T.



MY soul, Praise thou the Lord alway: For why? their breath doth soon depart,
my God, I will confess: to earth anon they fall:

Whilst breath & life prolong my days: And then the counsels of their hearts
my tongue no time shall cease. decay and perish all.

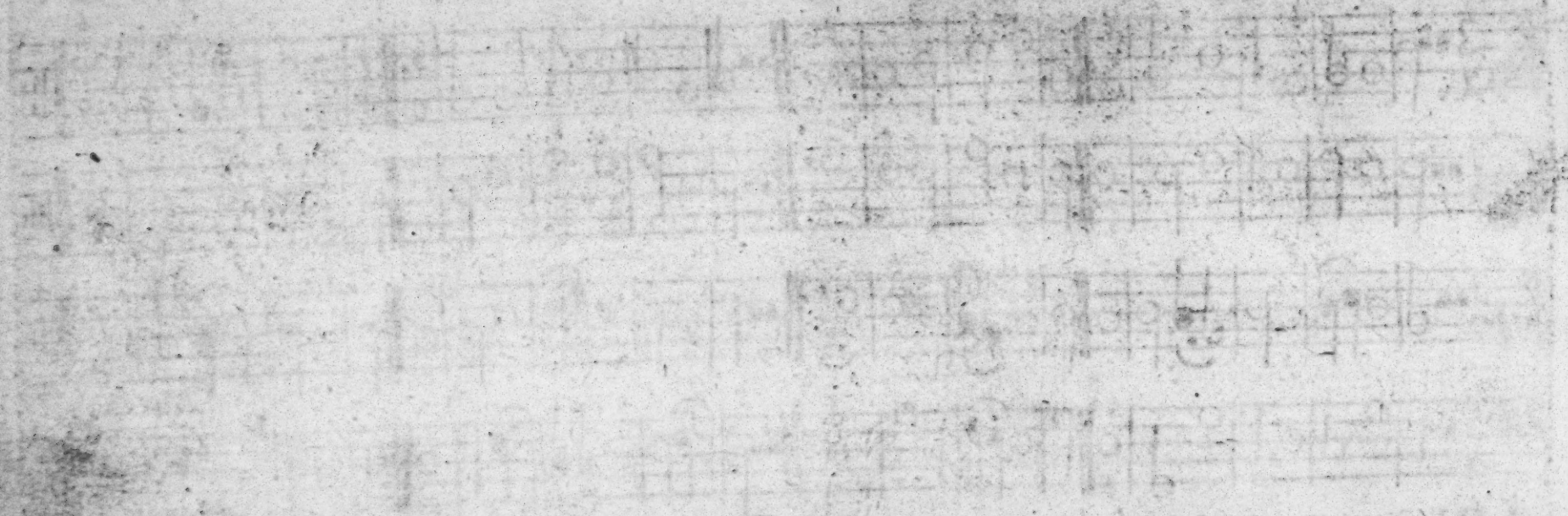
Trust not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:

Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

Blessed and happy are all they
whom Jacob's God doth aid:

And he whose hope doth not decay
but on the Lord is staid. —

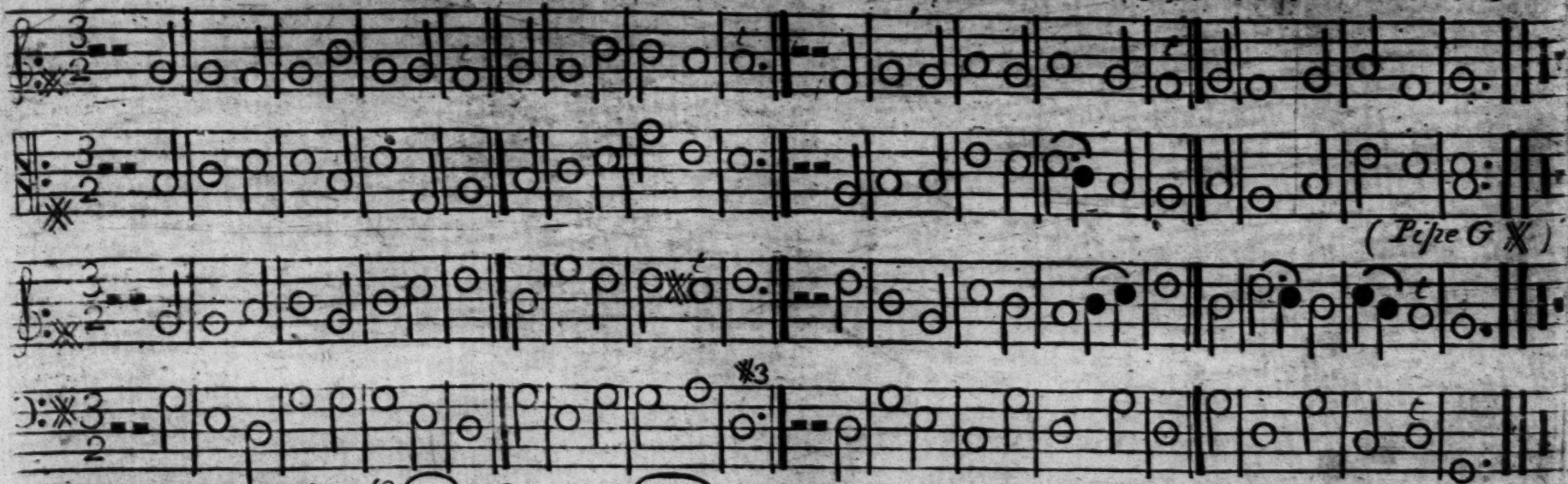
Plain CWM Zealand Sound



Handwritten text, likely lyrics, corresponding to the musical notation above. The text is very faint and mostly illegible due to fading. It appears to be written in a cursive or semi-cursive hand. The text is arranged in several lines, corresponding to the staves of music above it.



Psalm CXLVII. *Sarum Tune. W. T.*



*P*Raise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to Sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

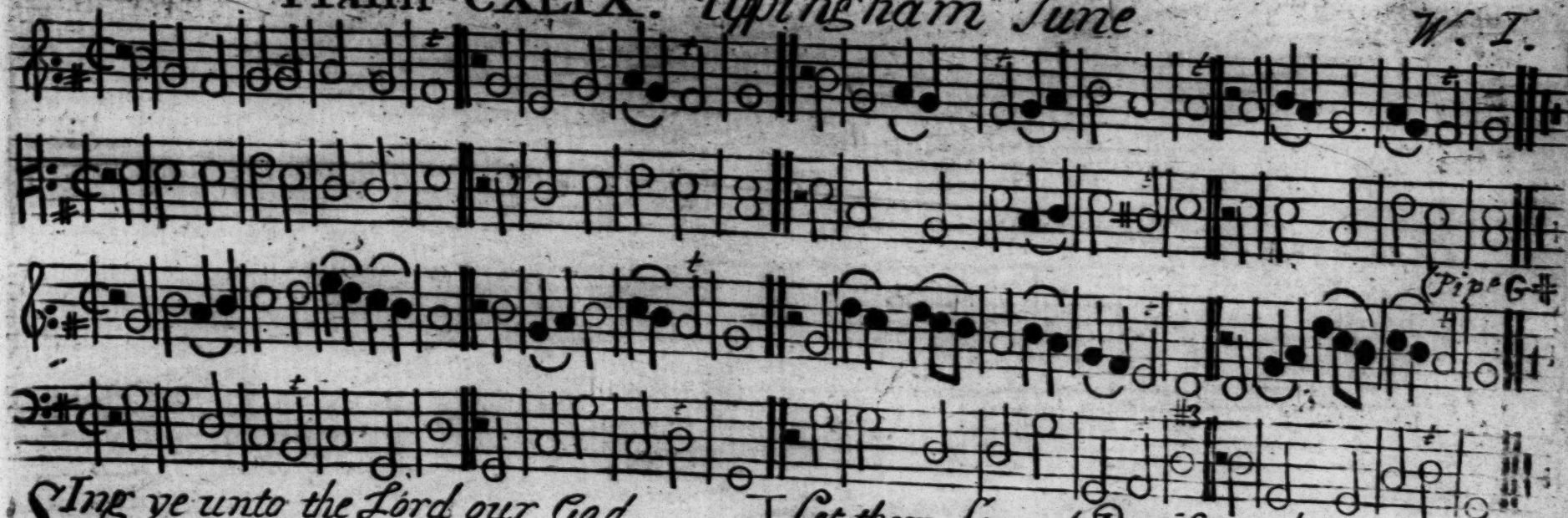
He heals the broken in their hearts,
their sores he up doth bind:
He counts the number of the Stars,
(and names them in their kind).

The Lord his own Jerusalem.
he buildeth up alone:
And the disperst of Israel.

Great is the Lord, great is his Pow'r,
his Wisdom's infinite!
The Lord relieves the weak, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.

Psalm CXLIX. Uppingham Tune.

W. I.



Sing ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing Song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.

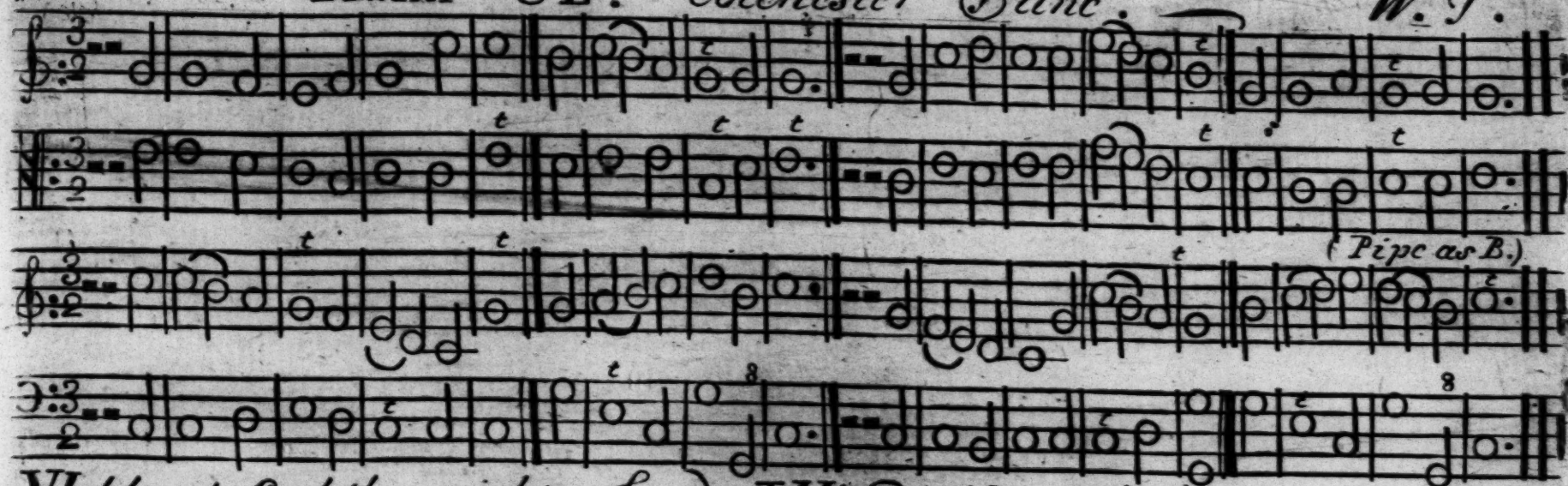
Let Israel rejoyce in God,
and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be
most joyfull in their King.

Let them sound Praise with Voice & Lute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing Praises to the same.

For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his People set:
And by deliv'rance he will raise
the meek to Glory great.

Pfalm CL. Colchester Tune.

W. J.



Yield unto God the mighty Lord,
Praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his
great Pow'r, praise him no less.

Advance his name, & praise him in,
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence,
and greatness give him Praise.
(End of

His Praises with the princely noise
of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp also.

Praise him with Timbrel, & with Flute,
Organs, and Virginals:
With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
Praise him with loud Cymbals, &c.
(the Psalms.)



Die deutsche Nation



The Jubilate Deo. Set by M^r Tansur.

O be joyfull, O be joyfull in y^e Ld. all y^e lands; serve y^e Ld. wth gladnes & come before his presence wth a Song


Be ye sure y^e y^e Ld. he is Gd. it is he y^e hath made us & not we our selves, we are his peo^{ple} & y^e sheep of his pasture.

O go y^e way into his gates wth thanksgiving, & into his courts wth praise; be thank^{full} unto him & speak good of his name.

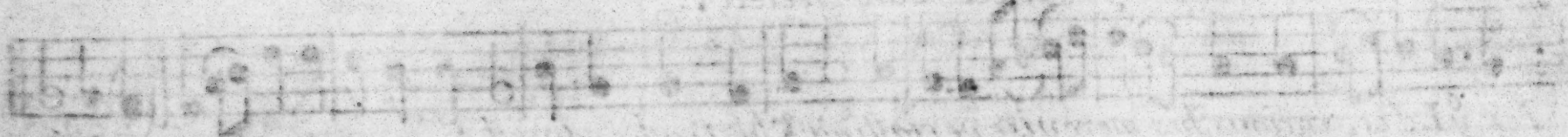
(For

Jubilate Continued.

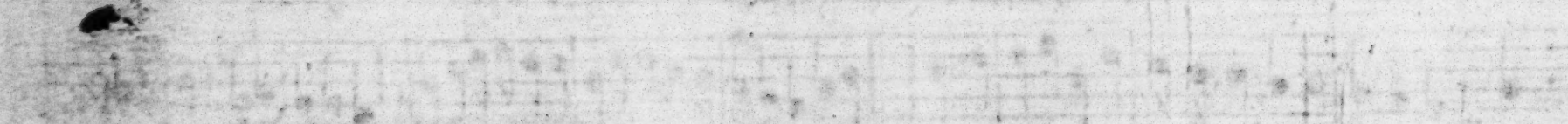


 *N.B. That this Doxology may follow any Hymn or Anthem.*

Little's Consonance



Handwritten text, possibly a title or subtitle, written in a cursive script.





A New MAGNIFICAT. - Set by Mr. Tansur.



Magnificat continued.

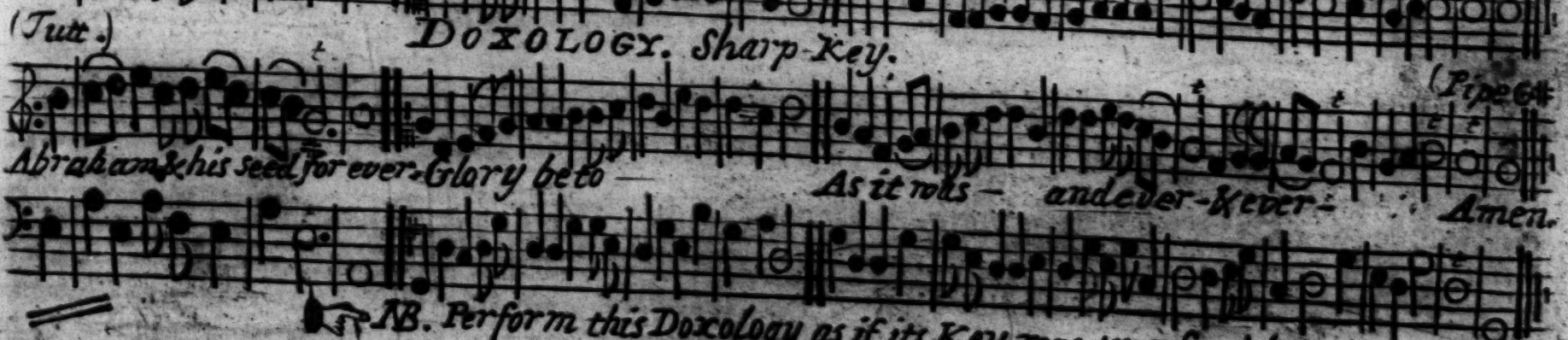
Boys. He hath filled - and - Here remembering - as he -



Abraham & his seed for ever. Glory be to - As it was - and ever - & ever - Amen.



(Tutti.) DOXOLOGY. Sharp Key. Abraham & his seed for ever. Glory be to - As it was - and ever - & ever - Amen.



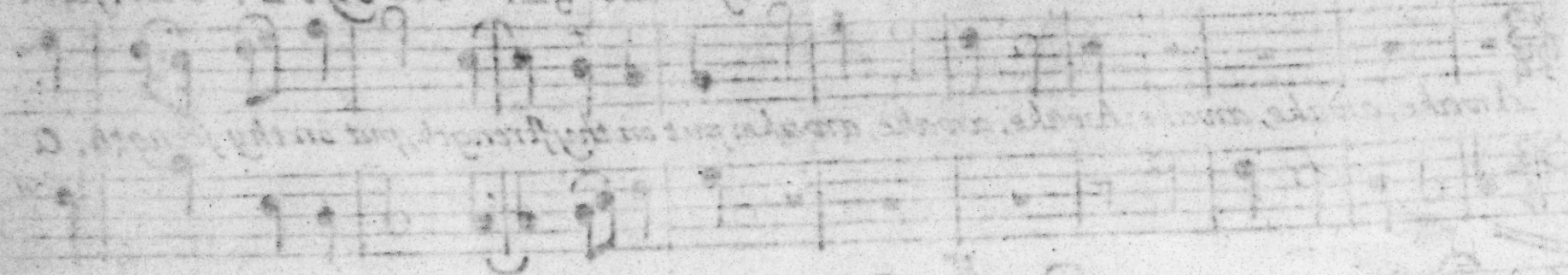
AB. Perform this Doxology as if its Key was transpos'd to A-re-sharp.



An Anthem on Redemption. Isaiah 52. — Set by M^r. Taitfur.

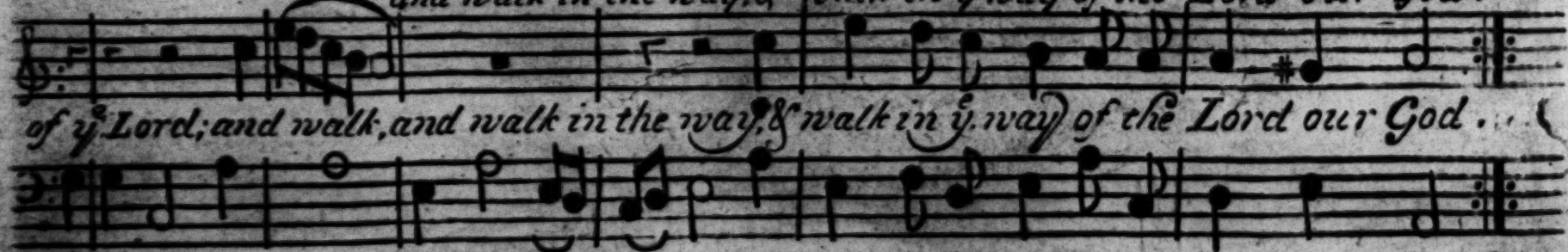


Anthem on Redemption Psalm 124





Tenor Solo An Anthem, Psalm I. Set by M^r. Tansur.



Godly

The 1st Psalm Continued



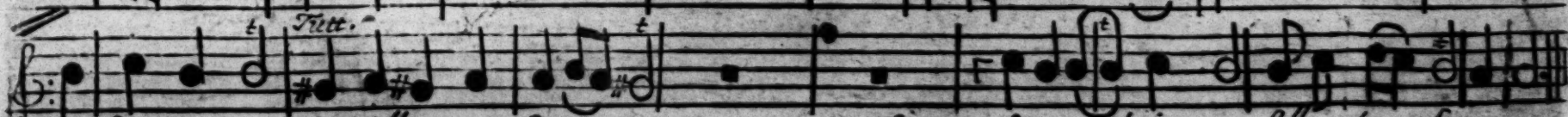
like a tree, they never shall fade:



they shall endure,

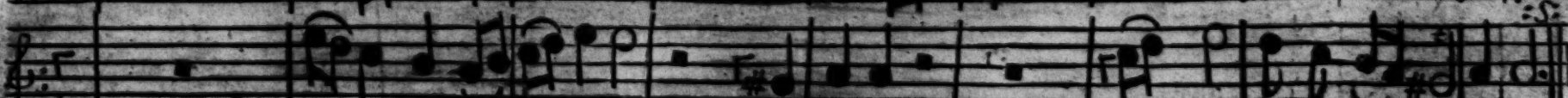


Godly men shall flourish, godly men sh^{ll} flourish like a tree, they never shall fade:



they shall endure, they sh^{ll} endure for ever,

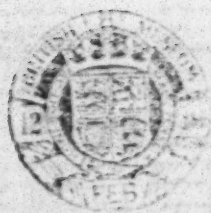
for ever, & ever, their peace sh^{ll} endure for ever.



they shall endure, they sh^{ll} endure for ever, for ever, for ever,

& ever, their peace sh^{ll} endure for ever.





An Anthem, Psalm the 33^d. Set by M^r. Tansur. (1.)

(Piano.) *(Forte.)* *(Boys.)*

REjoyce in the Lord, O ye righteous, rejoyce; rejo...yce in the Lord, rejo...yce, re...

(Tutti.) For it becometh well y. just y. just to be thankful.

(Tutti.) jo...yce, rejoyce in the Lord O ye righteous, For it becometh well y. just, y. just to be thankful.

Let-



The 33d. Continued.

Boys.

(Divoto.)

stand in awe of y^e Lord; for y^e earth is full of his

Let all stand in awe, let all stand in awe, stand in awe of y^e Lord; for y^e earth is full of his

goodness; and it becometh well the just the just to be thankfull.

Tutt.

(Vivace.)

goodness; and it becometh well the just, the just to be thankfull. Sing to the Lord



The 33d. Continued.

Boys.

(3.)



a song most new, and praise his name. and praise his name & pra. his name



with a good courage. Rejoyce in y. Lord, O ye righteous; & pra. him wth y. lute & y. harp:

Futt. CHO. (*Forte.*) (*Tace.*)



with a good courage. Rejoyce in y. Lord, O ye righteous; & pra. him wth y. lute & y. harp:

For



33d. Continued.

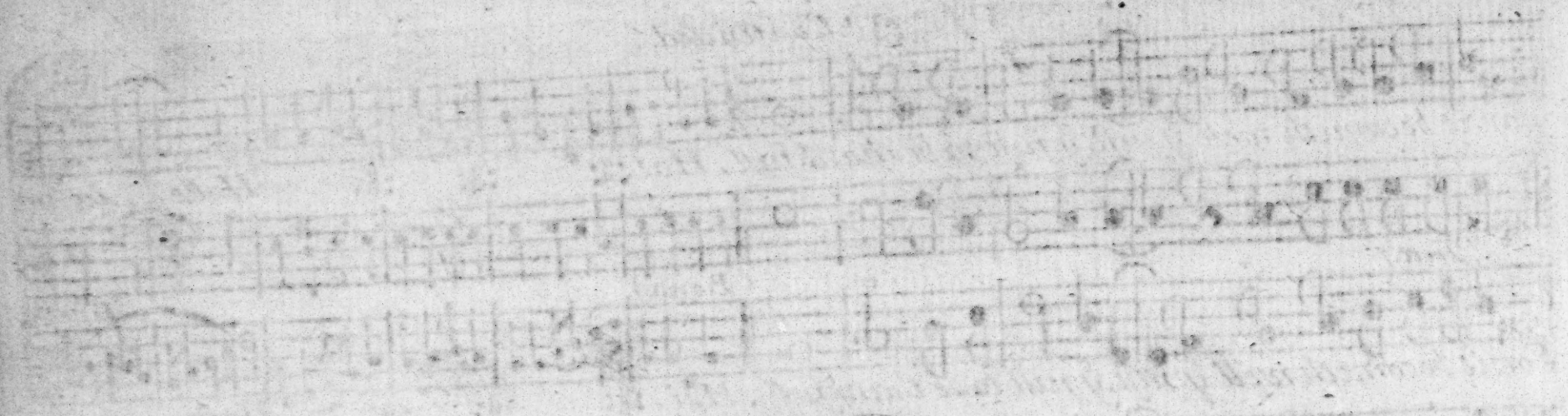
For it becometh well y. just, y. just to be thankfull. Hal: ||: ||: ||: Halle... lu ya.

(Futt.) (Pieno.) Pipe G

For it becometh well y. just, y. just to be thankfull. Hal: ||: ||: ||: Halle... lu ya.

An Hymn, On Christ's Power, and Love to Man.
In Canon Recte and Retro. by M^r Tansur.

MY Sins, O Christ, extend to thee, Also thy death declares them thine:
Thy Righteousness extends to me, Its precious Benefits are mine.
Thy Death hath set me free from Hell, And makes my crimefull sins forgiv'n;
Thy Righteousness makes me to dwell—Eternally with thee in Heav'n:
Let me, O Christ, belong to thee, Since thou gav'st Life; and All for me.
Halleluiah. ||: ||: ||: ||: ||: ||:





An Anthem. Psalm 114. Set by M^r Tansur.

Tenor solo.

When Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from among the strange

People: Juda was his sanctuary, and Israel was his dominion. *solo.* The sea saw it

tutti

Boys.

and fled; and the mountains skipt like rams; & y^e little little hill...

of the little, little hills.

the hills did skip like to young sheep.

What

Bass solo

The 114th Contin'd.

What aited thee O sea, O why wast thou, Jordan driu'n back: & why skipped ye, O ye moun-
tain?

fear the Lord, and tremble, (Boys.

and

O fear the Lord, & tremble; fear the Lord, and tremble, yea, tremble at his presence: and

Piano.

S: Vigoroso.

praise, praise, y God of Jacob. Hal.:||: ||: ||: ||: ||: ||: ||: ||: ||: (Pipe F.



Medius.) An Anthem, Psalm 122. — By M^r Tanjūr. 1

I was
I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord

tutt.
our feet shall stand, Boys
Our feet shall stand, our feet shall stand, shall stand in thy Gates. O..... Je-ru-sa-lem.



The 122d continued.

tutti.

t *the tribes go up. the Boys to*

For thither the tribes of the Lord go up.

the tribes go up. to testify unto

3

tutti.

Israel, and to

Israel, and to give thanks unto the Lord. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem. S.



The 122d continued.

Peace be within thy wall. peace be within thy walls. *tutt.* 3
Peace be within thy wall. *Boys.* and plente-
and plenteousness, and plente-

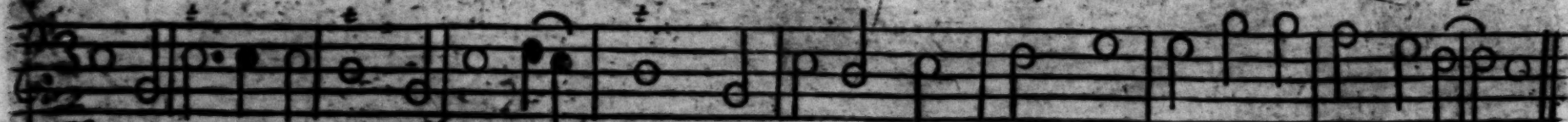
ousness within thy Pal-lace. *tr* *t* *t*

(Quarta) *tr* Hallelujahs. (Pipe A.)
ousness within thy Pal-lace. *tr*





11. An Anthem, Psalm 145. Set by Mr Tansur.



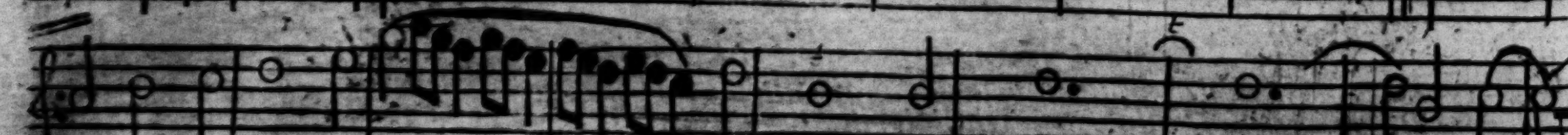
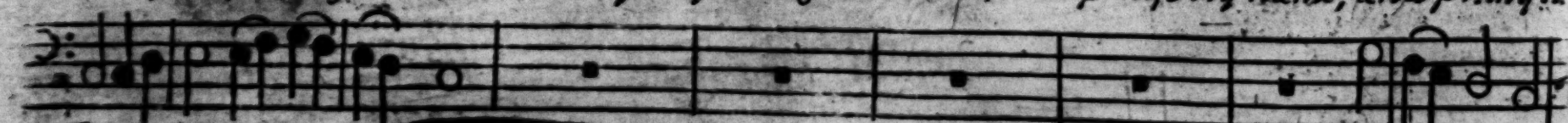
I will magnify thee, my God and King; and I will praise thy name for ever, and for ever.



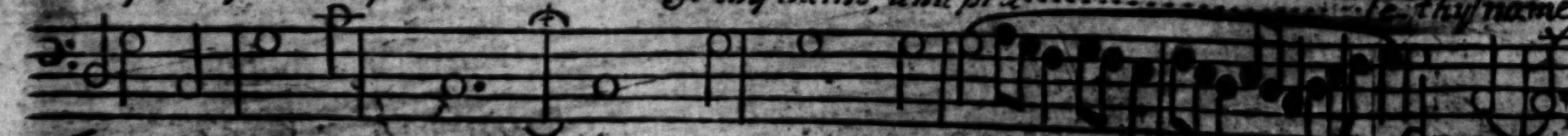
(Type B.)



Every day will I give thanks, every day will I give thanks, and praise thy name, and pr. thy n.



and pr. thy n. and pra..... Je thy name, and pra..... Je thy name



The 145th Continued.

for ever & ever. Great is the Lord, great is y. Ld. and marvelous, worthy to be praised,

worthy to be praised, and there is no end of his Greatness, there is no end, there is no end.

Handwritten musical score for 'The 145th Continued'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle in alto clef, and the bottom in bass clef. The music is written in a historical style with various note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, following the melody. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Three Parts.

Hallelujahs.

and

and there is no end, no end of his greatness.

Handwritten musical score for 'Three Parts. Hallelujahs.'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle in alto clef, and the bottom in bass clef. The music is written in a historical style with various note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, following the melody. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.



An Anthem, Psalm 148. Set in 4 parts, by Mr. Tansur. (15)

3 voc.

Pipe A-B)

praise him

O Praise the Lord of heav'n, praise him all ye angels, praise him sun and moon, earth & waters;

4 voc.

Kings and

praise his name, :::

pr. p. his n. for ever.

kings and judges, men and angels, praise his name, his name, :::

pr. p. his n. for ever.





Basso Solo.

Continued.

2



Earth

Continued.

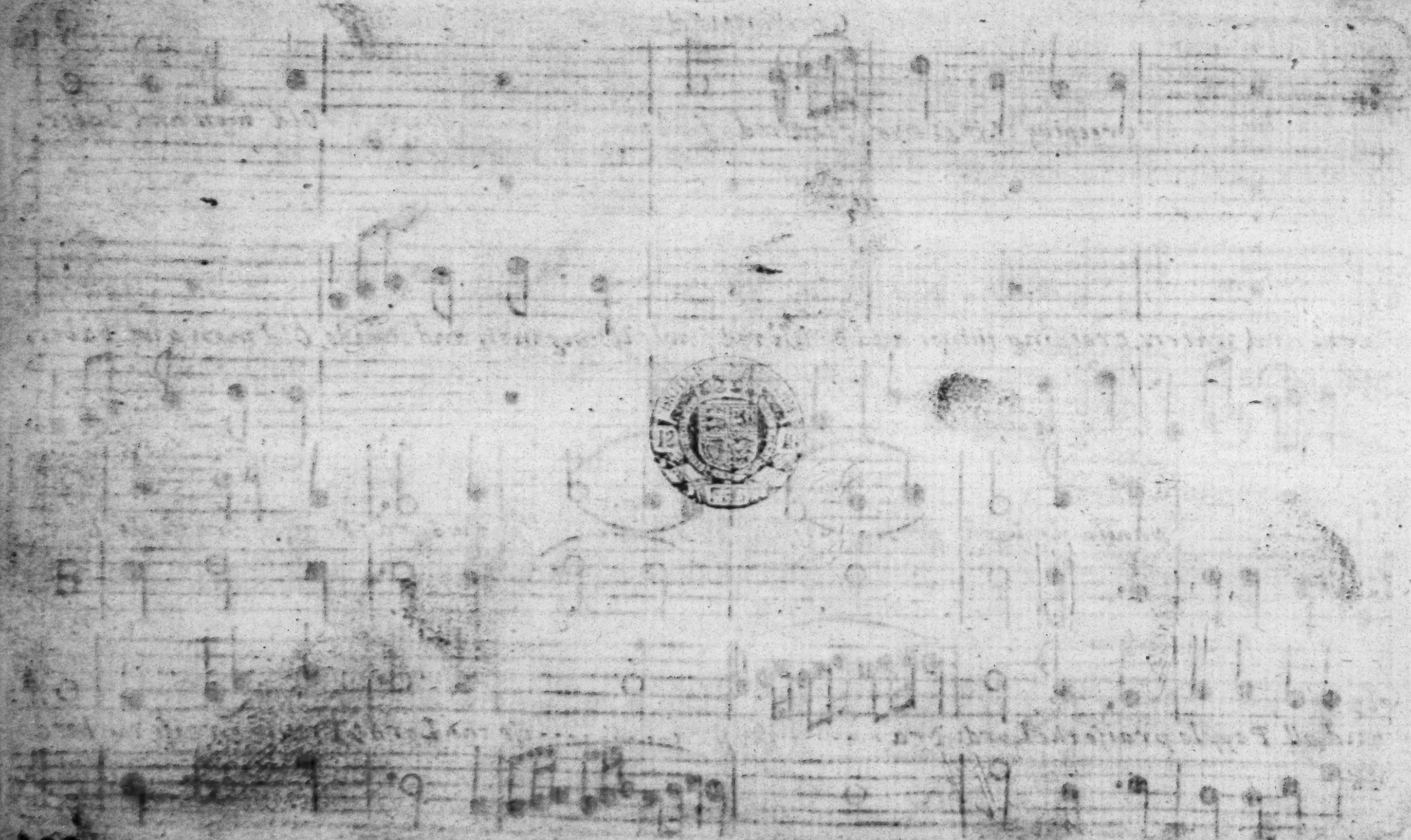
Handwritten musical score for a hymn, featuring multiple staves with notes and lyrics. The score is written in a historical style, likely from the 17th or 18th century. The lyrics are written below the staves, and the music is written in a single system across the staves. The lyrics are: "creeping things and feathered fowl: Old men and babes, Earth and waters, creeping things and feathered fowl: Young men and maids, Old men and babes, praise the Lord. praise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord. and all People praise the Lord: Pra-...ise, pra-...ise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord." The music is written in a single system across the staves, with various note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, and the music is written in a single system across the staves. The lyrics are: "creeping things and feathered fowl: Old men and babes, Earth and waters, creeping things and feathered fowl: Young men and maids, Old men and babes, praise the Lord. praise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord. and all People praise the Lord: Pra-...ise, pra-...ise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord." The music is written in a single system across the staves, with various note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves, and the music is written in a single system across the staves. The lyrics are: "creeping things and feathered fowl: Old men and babes, Earth and waters, creeping things and feathered fowl: Young men and maids, Old men and babes, praise the Lord. praise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord. and all People praise the Lord: Pra-...ise, pra-...ise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord."

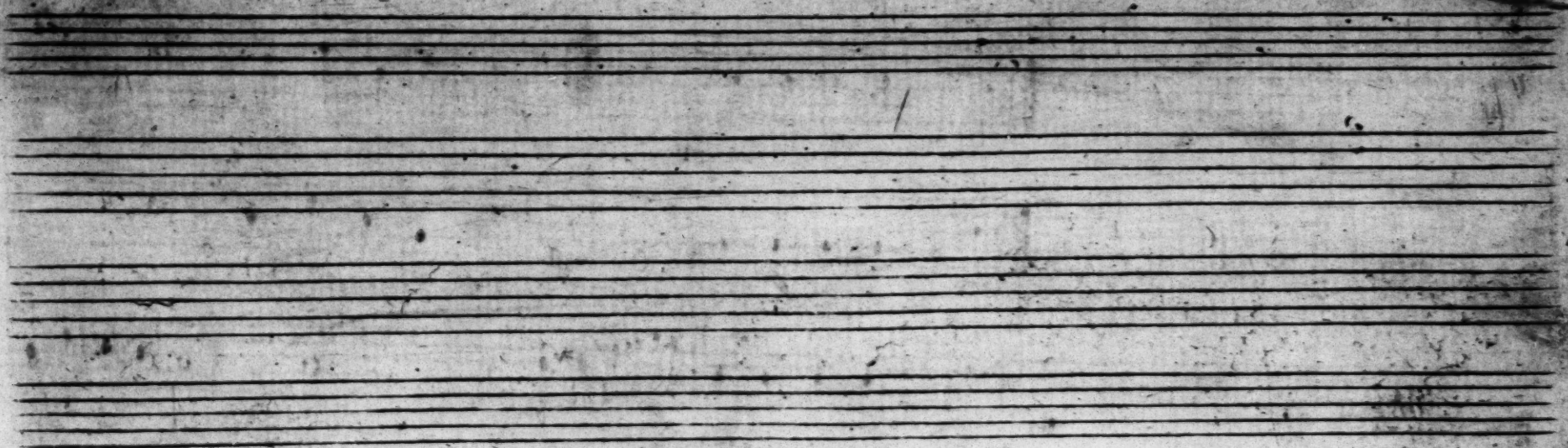
creeping things and feathered fowl: Old men and babes,

Earth and waters, creeping things and feathered fowl: Young men and maids, Old men and babes,

praise the Lord. praise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord.

and all People praise the Lord: Pra-...ise, pra-...ise the Lord; Praise, praise the Lord.





Stathorne June 2^d

Handwritten musical score on ten staves. The notation includes various note values (half, quarter, eighth notes), rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are written in cursive below the staves. The text is as follows:

Stor - m. why do the Heathen
with rest less and ungovern'd rage why do the Heathen Stor m. why do the Heathen Stor
why in such rash attempts en ga - ge
ge as they can ne'er perform as they can ne'er perform? The gods - t in Council and in might

Rehearsal marks are present, including a double bar line with a repeat sign and a section marked with a '3' and a repeat sign. The manuscript shows signs of age, with some ink bleed-through and wear.

